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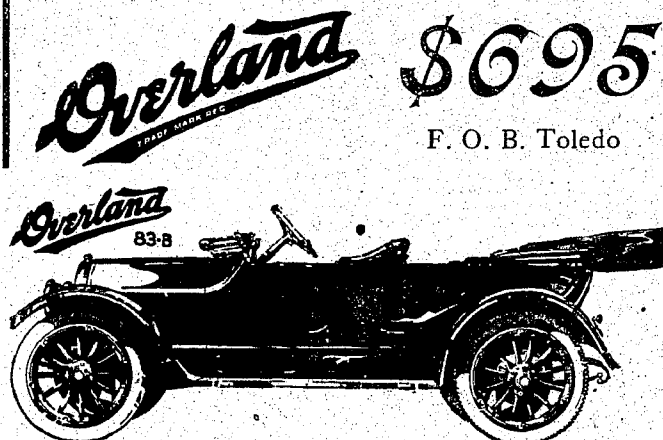
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PRINTING and ADVERTISING. GRAYLING, MICH.

GYMNASTIC EXHIBITION.

Grayling School Children in Novel Entertainment.

One of the most interesting entertainments given in Grayling in a long time was the gymnastic and play exhibition in the school gymnasium Friday evening. This was given by the pupils from several of the grades, and was under direction of Instructor L. C. Bundgaard.

The opening feature was a general on-march, or grand march, with all the contestants in double file. The lines reached entirely around the large gymnasium, the young girls and boys in "gym" suits, and a few, who were later to take part in folk dances, in fancy costumes. Their entrance was very pretty and loudly applauded.

Singing games by the little folks of the second and third grades were next on the program. They entered into the games with a right good will and all seemed oblivious to the large audience in the gallery. They were divided into two groups and sang "A hunting we will go," "The farmer in the dell," and "Around the village." Their little childish voices rang out sweet and clear and showed the result of the musical training they are also receiving in school.

The seventh, eighth and ninth grade girls gave an exhibition of the gymnastics that are being taught in the school. It was a very pretty sight as every moment was carried out in unison, and as regular as clock-work. They were heartily applauded.

The boys and girls of the sixth grade gave an exhibit of the usual recess games. There were several novel stunts that would take the kinks out of their disconcerted minds and make them fit for further study. They were thoroughly enjoyed by the audience.

The fourth graders rendered some of those pretty singing games—"I see you," "Weave the wadmel," and "London bridge."

There was "Folk dancing" by the girls of the seventh, eighth and ninth grades. Half of the girls wore boy's caps and took the part of boys. They gave the "Swedish clapping dance," "With in the leafy forest," and "Come, come pretty maid."

The entertainment closed with a game of volleyball between the high school and Danish gymnasium classes. Every part on the program received merited applause and not only entertained the audience, but inspired them with great interest in this branch of the work that is going on in our schools. It is really remarkable what Mr. Bundgaard has accomplished in the few brief weeks he has been in charge here. Leaving aside the immeasurable good that is accomplished in the way of physical development, Mr. Bundgaard has taught the children to play. The modest and shy forget their troubles and the fresh ones, if there are any, learn to be courteous ladies and gentlemen. This is truly a splendid addition to our school system.

Held Memorial Services.

Grayling, Lodge No. 1162 Loyal Order of Moose held a public Memorial service at their lodge rooms, Sunday afternoon in honor of their dead brothers, of whom there are three—Alfred Arthur, Charles Stannard and Charles Duby.

The services were conducted by Rev. Aaron Mitchell and were both entertaining and instructive, and the music was furnished by a male quartette composed of J. Fred Alexander, Rev. Mitchell, C. J. Hathaway and Frank Dreese. A large gathering of members and friends were present.

At the conclusion of the services a number of members repaired to the cemetery, where flowers were placed on the graves of the deceased brothers.

A vote of thanks was extended by the lodge to Rev. Mitchell and the quartette.

Michigan Artillery Will Stay At Home.

Adjutant-General John S. Bersey, of the Michigan National Guard received word from the war department Saturday morning that the two batteries of artillery in Lansing would not go to Tobyhanna, Pa., for their summer encampment.

Friday it was announced that owing to the fact that no regular artillery was available for Sparta, Wis., the Lansing artillery would train with the regulars at Tobyhanna. Now it is announced there will be no United States batteries at Pennsylvania as all available batteries have been rushed to the Mexican border.

Unless other arrangements are made the Lansing artillerymen will camp with the other state troops at Grayling.

A Symbol of Health.

The Pythagoreans of Ancient Greece ate simple food, practiced temperance and purity. As a badge they used the five pointed star which they regarded as a symbol of health. A red five pointed star appears on each package of Chamberlain's Tablets, and still fulfills its ancient mission as a symbol of health. If you are troubled with indigestion, biliousness or constipation, get a package of these tablets from your druggist. You will be surprised at the quick relief which they afford. Obtainable everywhere.

DANISH YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY WILL GIVE PLAY.

At Temple Theatre, Friday Evening, May 19th.

The members of the Danish Young People's society are giving the second play of the season at the Temple theatre, Friday evening, May 19th.

The following are the cast of characters and synopsis of the play.

"Slaegtningene."

A play in one act by Henrietta Nielson.

CAST.
Svend Ottesen, Fisherman..... George Hanson
Kirsten, his wife..... Miss Margrethe Hemmingson
Jens, their son..... L. C. Bundgaard
Helen, their adopted child..... Miss Johanna Henrikson

Howard, British Lord..... Jens Sorenson
Dick, his servant..... Axel Peterson
Abelone, fisherman..... Agnes Hanson
Fishermen, women and girls..... Place—The Fang island.

SYNOPSIS.

Helen, a child of English birth, has been taken from a ship, which was wrecked on the coast of Fang. She loves her stepfather and stepmother—Svend and Kirsten, and never dreams in her simple surroundings that she is a daughter of an English Lord. She grows up with her stepbrother, Jens and is a quiet understanding that nothing on earth shall ever separate them.

But Howard, Helen's uncle, comes to Fang with Dick, his servant. He has been in Denmark for some time and is able to talk Danish so he can be understood. He knows that Helen must be on the Fang island if anywhere on earth. He is a dreamer, and in his own ignorance, a great philosopher. He does not understand the life, characteristics of those heroic people in Fang.

He tells Helen about her noble birth and brags about her higher nature and he begs her to follow him and live among "us equals."

But Helen refuses to leave Jens, her father and mother. She says, "I know of no other relatives than those who have shared their daily bread with me."

Jens, in his desperate sorrow and love for Helen, wants to let the waves take his life and Helen promises to follow.

Sir Howard at last understands that there is a band in life which cannot be broken, without destruction. He gives Jens and Helen his blessing and sails for his country, trusting himself that this has given him an insight "in human nature," which will be of considerable worth in his cycological studies.

The play has some beautiful songs and fine scenery and in itself one of the most interesting plays ever put up in Grayling.

Garden Making Hints.

Anyone fond of beet greens should plant a row of Swiss Chard or silver beet, says the garden editor of Farm and Home. It will produce leaves until killed by frost and a few can be broken off every fortnight.

For producing early vegetables there is nothing like a few light applications of nitrate of soda to force them to early maturity, larger yields and greater profits. A sprinkle of saltpeter every two weeks is better than one heavier dose or more frequent ones.

If you would grow fine muskmelons sow the seeds on sods in a hotbed four weeks before time for planting out. Set the plants in hills, 6x6 feet apart and use 1/2 pound per hill of soluble tobacco fertilizer, scattering it broadcast and raking in well. Leave three vines in a hill and as they begin to run cut them back to the second lateral.

Notice of Sealed Bids.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned Commissioner of highways of the township of Lovells, County of Crawford, at my office in said township, until the 26th day of May, A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock a. m. for furnishing all the necessary materials and performing the following work, to wit: For construction of a cement bridge across the North Branch of the AuSable, according to the plans and specifications thereof now in my office, and which will be open to inspection until the time above mentioned. On which said day and at the place aforesaid I will contract therefor with the lowest bidder giving good and sufficient security for the performance of said work. We will reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

CLARENCE STILLWAGON,
Commissioner of Highways.
Dated this 10th day of May, A. D. 1916.
5-11-3

Bass Fishing Season.

The bass fishing season opens on June 16. They may be caught only with hook and line. The bag limit is 10 in one day; not less than 10 inches long and you can only have 25 in possession at one time.

White, Calico and Rock bass may be caught at any season of the year, but must be at least 6 inches in length.

James Thompson Breaks Record for Rainbow Catch.

James Thompson, M. & N. E. station agent at the local station, landed a rainbow trout Sunday, that will probably hold the record for catches in the local streams for this season and perhaps many more seasons. The fish weighed seven pounds and six ounces and measured 28 1/2 inches. This was caught near the red bridge at the Manistee river, and Mr. Thompson said it was a fight to a finish between himself and the fish. He was alone and had no help and it was only by tiring it out that he was able to land it after a two-hour fight, which was finally accomplished by beaching it.

He used only a four ounce bamboo rod and number eight fly hook. An old adage is that "once a fisherman, always a liar," but in this case Mr. Thompson "had the goods" for the fish was on display at the Milk's market, Monday forenoon, and above measurement and weight is correct, to the positive knowledge of dozens of persons.

Carey Lee Cast as the Widow Lerouge in "The Family Stain."

One of the most interesting characters and one of the most important in "The Family Stain," a late release by William Fox, directed by William S. Davis, is the part of Claudine Lerouge, who was The Widow Lerouge, about whom this famous and weird story was woven. It took Mr. Davis six weeks to find a woman who could properly handle this character on the screen, and he was well-nigh at the end of his resources, when he discovered that it would be possible for him to secure the services of Miss Carey Lee.

Miss Lee is an exceptionally talented young woman with a reputation that stretches around the globe. She has played in several big photodrama successes, and played a big part with Blanche Bates in "A Woman in the Case." She also has an exceedingly big reputation in stock work. She is the daughter of William J. Gross, who for sixty-five years has been appearing on the American stage as a portrayer of Shakespearean drama.

"The Family Stain" will be shown at the Opera House, Sunday night, May 21.

An Open Air Crusade.

Here is a crusade which has nothing to do with politics or war or industry. It concerns children's health, which, it may be admitted, is as vital as any of those mentioned. A new organization called the Open Air Crusaders has adopted a set of health rules to whose observance it is trying to pledge school children. Here are some of the most important rules:

"I will try—To have fresh air where I work or play;

"To stay out doors as much as possible;

"To sleep with my window open or on the porch;

"To breathe thru my nose and with my mouth closed;

"To bathe my body every day, or at least once a week;

"To keep my clothes clean and tidy;

"To sit up straight in school all the time;

"To help my school teacher to keep our school room clean and well ventilated;

"To clean my teeth, especially at night before going to bed;

"To see that no dirt or rubbish is in my yard, alley or street;

"To see that there are no flies or rats where I live."

If the children of every city in the United States undertook to obey these rules conscientiously, there would be an amazing drop in the death rate, and still more amazing gain in the efficiency and happiness of the nation.

50,000 Bottles Tanlac Sold in Michigan in Six Months.

Proving conclusively that Michigan people are satisfied with Tanlac. They have found it an honest medicine, which fulfills all claims made for it. They found it a splendid tonic and system builder, purely vegetable in composition and free from the often feared mineral taint. They have found that Tanlac not only stimulates, but best of all, reconstructs. Tanlac goes quickly to the seat of the trouble and soon brings a welcome change in health. Tanlac has proven of wonderful benefit in cases of stomach, liver and kidney disorders, headaches, unsound sleep, indigestion and all forms of catarrh.

Tanlac may be obtained here at the store of A. M. Lewis. 5-18-2

Early Potatoes and Seed Potatoes For Sale.

Early Patoska—the best of early potatoes, best eating, and a white potato of best quality at \$1.25 per bu. Also if in need of good eating seed potatoes call on me.

Andrew Mortenson, Wellington. 5-11-3

Rheumatism.

If you are troubled with chronic or muscular rheumatism give Chamberlain's Liniment a trial. The relief from pain which it affords is alone worth many times its cost. Obtainable everywhere.

LADIES

GRASP THIS OPPORTUNITY

We are making especially attractive offerings in everything for summer wear for women, girls and children, both in ready-to-wear and in fabrics. Exceptionally attractive is our line of waists, lingerie and wash goods generally. You will be more than pleased with our lines of hosiery, which we are selling at very close prices. Prices, though, are distressing close on all lines and in every department. It is worth a trip to see them.

Emil Kraus

GRAYLING'S LEADING DRY GOODS STORE



This is the time of year that it is best for house painting and at no place on the market can you buy anything superior to the

Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes

Which we have sold for many years and which give such universal satisfaction. We carry a full line of all colors and shades and are selling at very close prices.

Paints for every purpose, from the fence board to the most delicate piece of workmanship.



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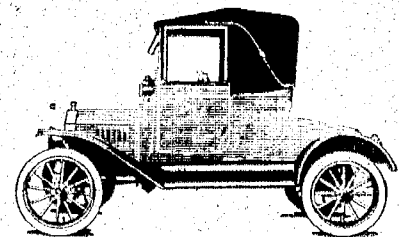
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THE UNIVERSAL CAR

There's a reason why there are more than one million three hundred thousand Ford cars in use today, and that reason is based on the matchless service and economy of Ford cars. Universal service is the most conclusive evidence of genuine value. That is one good reason. Buy today. Touring Car \$440; Runabout \$390; Coupelet \$590; Town Car \$640; Sedan \$740, f. o. b. Detroit. For sale by

George Burke, Frederic, Mich.

Agent for Crawford and Northern Rosconmoun Counties



CELEBRATE SANELY ON JULY FOURTH

SOME VERY GOOD ADVICE BY THE
STATE FIRE MARSHAL AND
THE LAW'S DEMAND.

RESTRICT SALE EXPLOSIVES

Cities and Villages Should Take Note
of the Law and Study the Results
of Past Celebrations.

Lansing.—In a statement urging "safe and sane" Fourth of July, State Fire Marshal Winship asks that independence day be observed for fraternalization, for wholesome rejoicing, for sane amusements and for the cultivation of public spirit and warns parents that they must wake up to the senselessness and utter barbarity of allowing children to handle death-dealing and dangerous explosives.

Attention is called to the 1915 celebration which resulted in 30 deaths and 1,135 accidents in the United States and to the fact that since 1903, Fourth of July celebrations have cost 1,135 lives, while 42,089 persons, mostly children, were more or less seriously maimed. The fire marshal says the responsibility for these accidents rest largely with the city governments, and instructions are given to the fire chiefs and local officials to enforce the state law which provides:

"No person, firm or corporation shall sell, offer for sale or place on display within the State of Michigan any blank cartridge, toy pistol, toy cannon, toy cane or toy gun in which explosives are used, the use of balloons which require fire underneath to propel same, firecrackers exceeding two inches in length and a half inch in diameter, torpedoes exceeding three-quarters of an inch in diameter; any substances containing chlorate of potash and sulphur, or device for discharging or exploding such substances by concussion or friction, firecrackers of any size or fireworks which contain any explosive works powerful than black powder. Provided, that the city council of any city or village may allow the public display of fireworks by properly qualified individuals."

THAT AUTOMOBILE TAX LAW

Detroit Is Hard Hit By the Judges
Who Upheld Automobile Law
Passed at Last Legislature.

Lansing.—Detroit lost its right to levy a personal property tax on automobiles owned within the city when the state supreme court at Lansing upheld the validity of the state automobile horse-power-weight license tax law passed by the last legislature.

The quintet of justices who up-held the law and signed the controlling opinion affirming the decision of the Wayne county circuit court are: Justice Bird of Adrian, Steere of Sault Ste. Marie, Stone (chief justice) of Marquette, Person of Lansing and Moore of Lapeer.

The three who were against the law are Broome of Detroit, Kuhn of Detroit and Osterud of Lansing.

The decision of the court makes certain for highway improvements this year, both by state highway department and the various counties, a sum estimated at from \$1,500,000 to \$1,700,000. When the offices of the state department at Lansing closed there were approximately \$8,000 in licenses issued and there was \$1,125,000 in the fund.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

William Sims, of Battle Creek, was the first prisoner to be held in the new Traverse City jail.

Flint is the most rapidly growing city on the Pere Marquette system, according to Frank H. Alfred, the general manager, who is arranging for extensive facilities. The April balance sheet of the P. M. showed that Flint earnings had been \$300,000.

H. M. Crooks, president of Alma college, has been engaged to deliver commencement addresses at the following high school commencements: May 25, Forest Hill; May 27, Elm Hall; June 8, Elsie; June 9, Ithaca; June 16, Boyne City; June 21, Alma; and June 22, Mt. Pleasant.

Pinned to the sill when the sash of a window through which he was climbing accidentally fell, Walter Burns, 8 years old, was strangled to death at a country school house near Charlevoix. School had closed for the noon recess, and the boy, returning earlier than the rest, entered the building through the window and was coming out when the accident occurred. The body was hanging only a few inches from the ground when found by returning scholars.

Ten insurance companies and two Detroit insurance agencies were found guilty of violations of the anti-discrimination law by the Michigan commission appointed to administer it when the act was passed. Each agency and company was fined \$100.

The controversy between the city of Flint and Mrs. Minnie Loranger over the water rights of the Flint river was ended when the common council confirmed the recommendation of a special commission that the city purchase the Hamilton dam and mill property for \$75,000.

William Fogle and Ralph Abruscuto, Italian farmers were run down by an unidentified automobile near Benton Harbor. Their buggy was demolished, the horse killed and both men suffered two broken ribs while Abruscuto also had an arm fractured.

Forty-eight machine tenders at the King Paper mills at Kalamazoo went on strike threatening to throw 700 other employees out of work. The machine men demanded the dismissal of an employee who was not a member of the newly formed union and the management refused the request.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

The speed limit has been raised from 12 to 15 miles an hour in Albion.

Albion city school district voted 151 to 16 for a \$60,000 bond issue for a new school building.

The ninth annual city rescue meeting at the Muskegon Central Methodist church, Sunday drew a collection of nearly \$4,000.

While sawing wood on a farm in Grindstone City, Andrew Moreski, lost one finger and sustained serious injuries to his hand.

Stephen Shott, Fair grove farm hand, died in a Saginaw hospital Sunday of injuries suffered when attacked by a vicious horse.

Harry Hoff, of Holland, a Hope college graduate, has won the \$500 annual prize offered by the Church Peace Union for the best essay on peace.

Patrick Shea, 75, one of the oldest supervisors in St. Clair county in point of service, is dead of heart trouble at his home in Cottleville township.

Henry E. Rowell, familiarly known as "Dad" Rowell, the oldest detective on the Lansing police force in point of service, is dead, after an illness of two years.

Western Michigan had an unusual number of fires last week. An electrical storm set a dozen homes on fire. The week's loss exceeds \$300,000. Grand Rapids had eight fires.

S. Hedwig's Roman Catholic church situated about two miles from the business district of Bay City, was completely gutted by fire early Saturday morning at a loss of \$20,000.

Rose Miskokoman, Walpole Island Indian maiden, who has been in jail in Sarnia some time for larceny, has been released and will marry an Indian now serving in the Canadian army.

A special election will be held in Bessemer May 29 to elect nine commissioners to revise the city charter and to determine whether or not a commission form of government shall be established.

Louis Piss, a Michigan Central employee, was killed at Albion Friday when he attempted to jump from a limited Michigan railway car and fell beneath the wheels at a curve. Both legs were severed.

Nelson McClinton of Mason was sentenced to Jackson prison for from two to 15 years, when found guilty of perjury. He obtained evidence against a blind pig for Lansing officers, but at the trial denied any knowledge of the affair.

William D. Barnard, arrested in Jackson for trying to sell a quantity of stamps, is said to have confessed to fraudulent use of the mails. He inserted magazine advertisements for soap, received stamps but sent no soap.

A paper makers' strike similar to the one which took place five years ago is imminent in Kalamazoo. The recently organized paper makers union has demanded recognition, which has been refused by all of the paper companies.

A barking dog aroused Walter Champagne and wife from their slumbers at their farm home, nine miles from Bay City, when the house was in flames. Champagne, his wife and child escaped in their night clothing by jumping from a window.

Attempting to board an Ann Arbor excursion train on the move at Durand, Pierre Woodward, 13, son of Fred Woodward, furniture manufacturer of Owosso, fell under the wheels. The boy's right leg was amputated and his condition is critical.

Garden seeds left their moorings Sunday. They were washed out by one of the most persistent downpours of the month. From Sunday morning to Monday morning 1.87 inches precipitation was registered at the Detroit weather bureau.

Michigan's 83 counties paid out \$2,278,633.85 during 1915 in caring for the poor in county infirmaries, according to the annual reports of superintendents of the poor, filed with and compiled by Secretary of State Vaughan. This is an increase of \$205,143.74 over the previous year.

The government has notified the state military department that the proposed artillery camp at Tobyhanna Pa., had been called off. The Michigan artillery will likely go to Grayling with the other state troops. The Tobyhanna camp is called off because the artillery in the east has been ordered to the Mexican border.

Students of the senior engineering class of the U. of M. face prosecution for violation of copyright rights in printing a book containing several well known campus songs for use in the senior sings this year. The proprietor of a local music store threatens an injunction. The Yellow and the Blue university anthems, and many other songs which have been regarded as common property for years, are included in the book.

Donald McKenzie, who lives at Austin Lake, was taken to a hospital in Kalamazoo suffering with a broken back sustained when he fell in front of a handcar. Doctors say there is little chance for him to live. He was employed by the G. R. & I. railway.

Gypsies are touring Michigan by automobile this year, the old fashioned car and sawing ponies having been cast into the discard. A party passed through Battle Creek on two motor trucks on which were mounted the familiar canvas bodies formerly attached to horse drawn vehicles.

Charles Reynolds, 30, a farm hand, was instantly killed when a Michigan Central passenger train struck the wagon in which he was riding at Inkster. One of the horses was hurled 125 feet and both horses were killed.

The new Good Samaritan hospital at Hastings was visited by 950 persons opening day. The institution is in the former residence of the late Daniel Striker, former secretary of state. On the death of the widow a year ago the residence, the finest in this city, was left for hospital purposes.

THREE MEXICAN BANDITS KILLED

LIEUT. GEORGE S. PATTON AND
TWELVE TROOPERS ATTACKED
AT RUBIO RANCH.

NO AMERICANS WERE INJURED

Rubio Ranch Was Headquarters of
the Villista Band That Slaughtered
Nineteen Americans.

Advanced Base American Expedition, near Lubina de Itasca, Mexico, (Via wireless to Columbus N. M.)—American troops under Lieutenant George S. Patton killed three Mexicans when attacked at Rubio ranch, 35 miles southeast of here, according to Lieutenant Patton's report to the advanced base. No Americans were injured. The American detachment consisted of 12 men. Two American scouts accompanying the detachment also engaged in the fight. The detachment was in an automobile.

Julio Cardenas, former Villista captain, was one of the Mexicans killed. The other two have not been identified. The Americans set out in the motor to buy corn for the cavalry horses. They slowed down on approaching the ranch and proceeded with caution to guard against surprise attacks, knowing the ranch to be the occasional rendezvous of Villistas.

The Mexicans fired as the machine rounded a corner of the ranch house and the Americans leaped to the ground.

Lieutenant Patton hit the first Mexican, shooting him through the body. The others ran amid a rain of bullets, pursued by the detachment. They reached the corral and attempted to saddle their horses, but were killed before they had a chance to mount. The horses also were killed.

Rubio ranch was the headquarters of the Villista band that slaughtered 19 Americans at Santa Ysabel last January. S. J. Holly, an American rancher and guide for the expedition, was killed near there 10 days ago and last week an American detachment was fired upon near the ranch.

GERMANY'S LOSSES PLACED AT 240,000

After Eighty Days of Fierce Fighting
at Fort Verdun, Paris
Reports

Paris.—German losses in eighty days of battling at Verdun now reach a total of 40,000, according to estimates made here, a high percentage of this number representing German dead. Since the attack on the fortress was resumed ten days ago with thrusts at the French lines on both sides of the Meuse, the Germans have lost nearly 20,000 men. In positions recaptured by the French in a successful counter-attack east of Dead Man's hill the bodies of nearly 4,000 Germans were counted.

On the west bank of the Meuse, northwest of Verdun, the opposing armies apparently are in another deadlock. The French improved their defensive positions by an advance in the direction of Hill 287, the war office announced, the Germans making no infantry attack.

On the east bank of the Meuse, several heavy German attacks on the Thiaumont-Fort Douaumont line were repulsed.

WAR CAMPERS IN A RIOT

Austrian Prisoners at Interment Camp
Turn on Guards.

Cochrane, Ont.—An outbreak among Austrian prisoners of war in the interment camp at Kankuskaing was quelled by the military authorities after one of the prisoners was killed, nine seriously wounded, several fatally, and four slightly injured. The revolt is said to have been started by about 300 Austrian prisoners, who were removed from the camp at Peniarth, where they had refused to work and had turned on their guards. They were taken under heavy guard to the Kankuskaing camp, about 60 miles west of here on the Trans-Continental railway.

The new arrivals continued to manifest a spirit of insubordination at Kankuskaing. The smoldering unrest culminated in a riot and the guards fired on the prisoners. Rifles and bayonets were used freely, it is said, and the outbreak, in which other prisoners participated, was not quelled for several hours. There were no casualties among the soldiers.

The seventy-second annual communication of the grand lodge, F. & A. M., of Michigan will be held in Battle Creek, May 23 and 24.

Daniel Weisman, 34 years old, married and the father of two small children, employed as a laborer at the industrial works at Bay City, was instantly killed when a pulley broke and struck him on the head.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Hulce were instantly killed and Mrs. Roy Tripp and baby daughter severely injured, and Otto Lenz slightly hurt, when the automobile in which they were riding was struck by a fast westbound Michigan Central passenger train at Michigan Center, an eastern suburb of Jackson.

The common council of Flint confirmed the recommendation of a special commission that the city purchase the Hamilton dam and mill property for \$75,000. All damage claims against the city and all litigation are annulled.

William Hammond, a farmer south of Morrice, is wondering if one of his cows is not giving gasoline instead of milk. On two recent occasions his cream separator has "blown up." In the last "explosion" Mr. Hammond was bruised in the forehead by a flying part of the separator.

NOTED STATESMAN IS CHARGED WITH HIGH TREASON



SIR ROGER CASEMENT.

London.—In the ordinary police court room in Bow street, where disorderlies pay their five shilling fine, began the trial of Sir Roger Casement, once British consul-general, and Daniel Julian Bailey, formerly baggageman at Paddington station, on the charge of high treason.

MARCH FOR PREPAREDNESS

Men and Women of Gotham Turn
Out for the Greatest Parade
in History of U. S. A.

New York.—The old American spirit flared up in this easy-going, comfort-loving New York and inspired the greatest demonstration for patriotism our country has ever known. It fired the eyes and straightened the shoulders of 145,000 earnest men and women who marched up Broadway and Fifth avenue from early in the morning until late at night.

It made more than 1,000,000 spectators banked at the edges of this human torrent do something more than cheer or beat their hands together. It made them think—made them understand how determined and positively the solid citizenship was expressing itself in the demand for complete defenses on land and sea.

They were marching in a great cause. They had surged spontaneously from every activity of the city's life, each man, each woman enthusiastically contributing a part of the expense of the demonstration—some \$1, some \$10, some \$100, each from his means.

It was absolutely non-partisan. The serried files of men that came swinging up the sun-bathed avenue for eight hours, from 10:30 a. m. until 7 p. m., the 115,000 men of the trades and the professions that marched in the 63 divisions of the civilian parade—did not give a moment's thought to party politics. They did not care a rap who was Republican, Democrat or Bull Moose. But they knew they themselves were down to the hard pan of flawless Americanism without any alloy of hyphenisms. And that had its effect on the spectators.

Since the first parade was given in New York, after the stars and stripes became the symbol of patriotism, never was so much honor spontaneously given to the national colors. There were, of course, the formal salutes, the salutes given by the mayor and his staff in Madison Square, by General Wood and Admiral Usher and their staffs of the army and the navy, by Governor Charles S. Whitman, independently reviewing the column from the Union League club's stand at Fifth avenue and Thirty-ninth street, by the police and by officials whose service or training impelled them. But raised aloft hand to cap visor. But the most impressive tributes to the colors were those that came bashfully from the close packed multitude upon the five miles of sidewalks.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

The village of Plymouth voted "dry" by more than double the majority of last year. The vote was 340 to 208.

London.—The British steamer Eretia, of 3,464 tons gross, has been sunk. Lloyd's shipping agency has announced.

Pekin.—The government has declared a partial moratorium. Government banks will not pay out deposits and will not redeem paper money with gold or silver.

New Hartford, Conn.—Clara Louise Kellogg Straloch, formerly a famous prima donna, died following a year's illness with cancer. She was born in Sumpterville, S. C., July 12, 1842.

London.—Col. the Honorable Charles John Coventry, previously reported missing, is a prisoner at Damascus, with 20 officers and 230 men of the Worcestershire yeomanry. They were captured by the Turks at Katia.

New York.—Introduction of wireless telegraphy in the police department for use in time of war or other emergencies, has begun with installation at headquarters of apparatus which will have a sending radius of 500 miles. About 20 members of the Home Defense league have had their homes equipped with wireless apparatus.

Lexington, Ky.—Twenty-seven residents of Hopkins county were indicted for alleged participation in the shooting up of Carbondale by night riders when a child was killed.

BUILDING FALLS KILLING MANY

AKRON RESTAURANT CROWDED
WITH PATRONS CAVES IN
WITHOUT WARNING.

HUNDREDS IN RESCUE WORK

Dynamite Blasting in Nearby Excavation Given As the Cause of the Accident.

Akron O.—At least 10 persons were killed and nearly a score injured, many probably fatally, when they were caught in a death trap made by the crumbling walls of the Crystal restaurant as the building collapsed. In addition, three persons are missing. Of the dead only eight have been identified.

A tremendous roar, echoing the screams of dying people, brought thousands to the disaster scene, in the heart of Akron's business district. Instantly the entire city, rallying under the shock, plunged to the work of rescue.

A great pile of ruins, broken timbers, twisted steel and tons of brick and mortar, buried the victims who a moment before were dining in the restaurant, housed in the old Beacon Journal quarters.

Ten bodies were taken out of the wreckage after firemen, police and volunteer rescuers had worked frantically digging and chopping through the debris. Several more bodies were immediately taken to the county morgue, where efforts were made to identify them.

Nineteen more persons, many of them fatally injured, were extricated and sent to the City and People's hospitals. Only two or three of the others known to have been in the restaurant succeeded in escaping.

Rescuers dug for several hours in the belief that others were still buried in the ruins.

George Serris, who with his brother, Augustus Serris, owned the restaurant, escaped from the kitchen of the collapsing restaurant, together with a cook and two dishwashers, but all were injured by falling bricks.

A blast of dynamite set off in an excavation for a new building 50 feet north of the restaurant unsettled the foundations. The restaurant was a one-story structure, with a two-story false front and the latter, toppling backward, added weight of many tons to the falling roof.

The crash came at 6:10 o'clock. When the restaurant was crowded, so suddenly did the building cave in and the walls crumble that those who were not instantly killed were rendered unconscious.

MANY KILLED BY TERRIFIC EXPLOSION

The Cause May Never Be Known As
Those Who Were in the Building
Are Dead.

Gibbstown, N. J.—At least 14 men were killed and about 30 injured in a terrific explosion at the Repauno plant of the Du Pont Powder company, near here. The blast occurred in the building in which trinitrotoluol is manufactured and wrecked the structure and three others.

The cause of the explosion is not known and, according to officials of the company, may never be ascertained, as all those believed to have been in the building where the first explosion occurred, are dead.

Trinitrotoluol is not considered an explosive risk, and company officials believe that it caught fire before exploding. This blast caused a nearby building in which nitrobenzol is manufactured, to blow up. So great was the force that two buildings some distance away in which huxite was manufactured were wrecked, but the explosive did not go off.

Many of those killed and injured were outside the buildings involved and were either killed or hurt by flying debris. Other workmen promptly went to the rescue and ambulance calls were sent in to various surrounding towns.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Deadwood, S. D.—Four to six inches of snow has fallen over the Black Hills region.

Toledo, Ohio.—George E. Lorenz, postmaster of Toledo from 1886 to 1890, died at his residence, after an illness of two months.

Washington.—The conference report on the annual postoffice appropriation bill, containing a provision raising the maximum of individual postal savings accounts to \$2,000 and with the section for more pay to mail-carrying railroads, has been agreed to by the senate.

Laurel, Miss.—About 250 weavers and spinners in the Laurel Cotton mills are striking for more fresh air. The strikers allege the windows were nailed down leaving only an eight-inch opening.

Santo Domingo, Dominican Republic.—W. W. Russell, the American minister, notified the leaders of the rebels holding Santo Domingo city that unless the city was evacuated it would be taken by force. Diplomatic and consular representatives here have been given notification to this effect.

Speedway, Sheephead—Carl Limberg, riding in a Delage car, and R. Pallotti, his mechanic, were killed here when Limberg's car broke its axle and crashed into the upper rail of a 30-foot embankment.

Glasgow, Scotland, (via London).—The largest demonstration by women ever held in Scotland occurred here when as a protest against the manufacture and sale of liquor during the war, 30,000 women, headed by bands, marched to the green, where speeches were made demanding prohibition.

Owing to a difference of \$117, the Saginaw county supervisors could not conclude the settlement with former Treasurer James A. Griggs for interest money he had received for the deposit of county funds.

Geraldine, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Roussin, of South Branch, was bitten on the face by a dog. The animal was shot. The child will be taken to Ann Arbor for treatment.

Popular Disipation. It is possible to dissipate without the aid of strong drink; a good many people eat that way.—Atchison Globe.

Water Power in Japan. Japan obtains more than 2,000,000 horsepower from its streams by nearly 400 hydro-electric plants.

Not Lasting. "Lots of the burning questions of the day go up in smoke."—Exchange.

Optimistic Thought. He who demands justice must administer justice.

In Quietness. There comes a time when all efforts of our own seems vain; when what ever we do seems to work harm. Or we are fretted by the crowd of duties which press upon us so we cannot cope with them; and threaten to overwhelm us. Let us leave them all for a little while and sit still. With the quiet will come refreshment and renewed energy. Sometimes not doing but patient waiting is our duty.

HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils
Opens Air Passages Right Up.

Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, sniffing, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh.

Look and Feel Clean, Sweet and Fresh Every Day

Drink a glass of real hot water
before breakfast to wash
out poisons.

Life is not merely to live, but to live well, eat well, digest well, work well, sleep well, look well. What a glorious condition to attain, and yet how very easy it is if one will only adopt the morning inside bath.

Folks who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when they arise, splitting headache, stuffy from a cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, can, instead, feel as fresh as a daisy by opening the sluices of the system each morning and flushing out the whole of the internal poisonous stagnant matter.

Everyone, whether ailing, sick or well, should each morning, before breakfast, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentation, gases, waste and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast. While you are enjoying your breakfast the water and phosphate is quietly extracting a large volume of water from the blood and getting ready for thorough flushing of all the inside organs.

The millions of people who are bothered with constipation, bilious spells, stomach trouble, rheumatism; others who have sallow skins, blood disorders and sickly complexions are urged to get a quarter-pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store which will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone a pronounced crank on the subject of internal sanitation.

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DRINK HOT TEA FOR A BAD COLD

Get a small package of Hamburg Breast Tea, or as the German folks call it, "Hamburger Brust Thee," at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teaspoon full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus driving a cold from the system.

Try it the next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

RUB BACKACHE AND LUMBAGO RIGHT OUT

Rub Pain and Stiffness away with
a small bottle of old honest
St. Jacobs Oil

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a 25 cent bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right into the pain or ache, and by the time you count fifty, the soreness and lameness is gone.

Don't stay crippled! This soothing, penetrating oil needs to be used only once. It takes the ache and pain right out of your back and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica and lame back misery so promptly!

HEAVY MEAT EATERS HAVE SLOW KIDNEYS

Eat less meat if you feel Backache or
have bladder trouble—Take
glass of Salts.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which excites the kidneys, causes uric acid to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any drug store. It is a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.

LADIES! LOOK YOUNG, DARKEN GRAY HAIR

Use the Old-time Sage Tea and
Sulphur and Nobody
will Know.

Gray hair, however handsome, denotes advancing age. We all know the advantages of a

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHLAND.

ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

DENMARK.

The British took into port the Danish steamer Gullfaks, bound from Iceland for Denmark, and removed all the first-class mail, parcels and baggage of the passengers.

The captain of the Danish steamer Johanne was killed when the vessel struck a mine in the North sea.

Sharp rises in food prices in Denmark have alarmed the people, who fear increases if the war continues, say consular advisers from Copenhagen. Food and everyday necessities are said to be up 30 per cent.

An employment bureau has been established in Copenhagen for 20 large factories in Germany. Contracts are made for two months with traveling and passport expenses. Wages are about 35 cents an hour, the working day usually consisting of from 10 to 12 hours. The bureau has already secured 400 workmen.

The German ambassador in Washington, Count von Bernstorff, comes of an illustrious Danish line, and the castle wherein the founders of his race were cradled was that famous chateau Bernstorff on the North sea which was the birthplace of Queen Alexandra and her sisters and brothers, the late king of Greece and the dowager empress of Russia among them.

Old Fate plays the joker. A Russian captive at Kar, on the island of Als which has belonged to Germany since 1864, received a letter from his wife in Russia, stating that she had two captives in her charge. By looking more closely at the details he found that one of the captives mentioned was the husband of the woman at whose home in Als he was stopping.

The government has suggested that the tea and coffee parties be dispensed with during the balance of the war. This luxury takes too much time and money.

Potatoes are getting scarce in South Jylland (belonging to Germany). For months the people have had to put up with beets. But they are poor on account of the mild winter. It was officially announced that there was plenty of sugar, but as a matter of fact a customer may have to go from store to store, and then get only a quarter of a pound.

A man at Haderslev boasted that he had killed 25 foxes in a short time. When pressed for an explanation of his rare luck he gave away his method. He tied fire crackers to the tails of rats, set fire to the fuse and sent the rats into the dens of the foxes. The fuses were so long that the rats would have time to get close to the foxes and the explosion would generally scare the fox so badly that he tried to get out as fast as he could.

The Aarhus Coal company has turned 1,000 barrels of coal over to the police department for free distribution among the poor.

SWEDEN.

Seals were more numerous than usual this spring at the time of the breaking up of the ice along the coast. Occasionally as many as a score might be seen together on the edge of the ice floes. Where the ice was strong enough seals would sometimes stand upon the drowsy animals and club them to death.

Miss Sofia Jonasson, a teacher at Bjorstad, Hogstater parish, received an unusual present on her 50th birthday. Many of the farmers of the community brought a number of fine logs out of which they are going to build a house for her, so that she may have a home of her own when she becomes too old to teach.

D. Sjostrand, a Swedish merchant in Alexandrov, Russia, has been deported to Siberia, in company with his family, because he was suspected of having had intercourse with the enemies of Russia.

A new smelter is to be put up at Domnarvett which will be able to turn out 120,000 tons of pig iron a year.

The Swedish government has asked the riksdag for a vote of 40,000,000 kroner for the army; 12,250,000 kroner for the navy and 4,000,000 kroner for hastening the construction of destroyers and submarines. The army expenditure is proposed principally for the heavy artillery, engineering and supply services and for the equipment of the landsturm.

The riksdag has voted \$230,000 for the purchase of a site and for starting work on a new postoffice in Gothenburg.

Ira Nelson Morris, American minister to Sweden, sailed for the United States April 27 on a two months' leave of absence. Alexander R. Magruder, secretary of the legation at Copenhagen, is the acting minister in Stockholm. The departure of Minister Morris indicates that no crisis is pending in international relations in Scandinavia.

The Jolani and Polaris Shipping company of Helsingborg has declared a dividend of 80 per cent for the past year.

The arrest of four Swedish officers in Persia is reported in an Exchange telegraph dispatch from Copenhagen. It is said Colonels Killander and Porellus and Captains Angman and Erickson have been made prisoner by Russians near Shiraz.

NORWAY.

Complete disarmament for Norway is called for in a bill which has been introduced in the storting by the Socialist faction of that body. This measure asks the government to frame and pass as soon as possible a resolution or bill providing for the abandonment of the whole army and navy. It also asks that all treaties between Norway and other countries, which might possibly be a hindrance to complete disarmament, be either altered or replaced by new treaties, and that treaties providing for arbitration in all international questions be secured with all foreign nations. This bill is in accordance with the program of the Norwegian Socialist party, which, during the last election, advocated disarmament irrespective of whether other nations would disarm or not. Since the Socialists control only one-third of the assembly the bill now pending will not be passed this session, but if they should get control of the storting at the next election a bill of this nature undoubtedly would be passed and become a law.

It is only 11 years since Norway and Sweden were at the point of war on account of the breaking up of the union, which had lasted 91 years. For a year or two the feeling between the two nations was ugly, to say the least. But naturally such things come and go, and in the course of a few years more the strain was relaxed. When the war came, nine years after the dissolution of the union, practically the last traces of ill-feeling were wiped away overnight, as it were, and by this time the friendship between the two nations is actually firmer and more sincere than during the union. The union was a great thing. But practically it was a source of endless misunderstanding by a very large part of the population of the two countries. The Swedes had an idea that Norway was a sort of dependency, and the Norwegians were everlastingly trying to make out that they had to take the back seat for the benefit of Sweden. For years there did not pass a month in which no innuendoes appeared in the press of one or both countries. Now both parties know exactly where they stand, and the old suspicion has gone where the old union went. This fact was beautifully demonstrated a few evenings ago, when the Fredrikstad (Norway) male chorus gave a concert in Gothenburg, Sweden. The Norwegians are not up to the Swedes as singers. But the enthusiasm with which they were received by 1,200 Swedes that evening was something in their own country. A reporter said: "It seems as though the rejoicing would never take an end."

Mrs. Dryn, the wife of the Norwegian ambassador in Washington, recently said: "I could not live in the present day and generation without becoming engrossed in the question of feminine activity here and in the home country. Suffrage has long been a national right of men and women and women have served successfully in every capacity in Christianity. So far as I can judge from such a distance and from private letters and public comment, it would seem the women of Norway are fulfilling every civic obligation without conflict with their domestic duties. That seems the supreme test, and if this should prove to be the case in other parts of the world, I see no reason for not granting the right to vote to all women who wish it. I am entirely of the domestic type and never felt the least desire to take part in public affairs. Then a diplomat's wife has so many grave and imposing obligations that they make for her a mission in life without considering those she owes if she assumes the responsibility of being a wife and mother. I can quite agree, however, with some of my American friends that women can cooperate successfully with men in many phases of public life and perhaps better conditions. I am sure I have, during my many experiences of home-keeping in different lands, wished it would become more prevalent for women to build homes which women could live happily in. I was laughingly told that in Washington the many architects plan homes in order to make martyrs and saints of the women. Surely there is room for the fair sex in this line, building laws and inspection of homes, with a view to promoting domesticity instead of sending families pell-mell to hotels because of the difficulties of 'keeping house' as the American phrase goes. I never could understand the hostile feeling of men towards women if they wish to vote. Our country offered suffrage to women and really made their political duties very attractive."

Halvor A. Rul, a Norwegian-American, willed \$7,000 to the congregation of Hol, and the money is to go towards building a new church edifice. The old church building is in such poor shape that it cannot be used any longer for regular services. Some parts of the building are said to be over 500 years old. It will be preserved as a historic relic. According to the will of Mr. Rul the new church is to be put up at the south end of Halsford, about a mile and a half from the old church. The new site is centrally located.

An Economist.

"The country is rolling in wealth," exclaimed the gleeful citizen. "That's good," replied Mr. Growcher, "although I was hoping that they would be obliged to economize sufficiently to prevent wasting material on sport shirts such as the boys wore last summer."

Something of a Surprise.

The most astounding results of the past census reports are: "The great agricultural centers are losing population."

HISTORIC CRIMES and MYSTERIES



THE MASSACRE AT THE MILL.

It was a hot August night in 1877, and Herr Weidig of Vogelsberg, couldn't sleep. He lay in bed abusing the climate, and wishing morning would come. Thus, being wide awake, he lost no time when he heard a frantic rapping at the outer door. He put his head out of the window and beheld a little girl at the door beneath him.

"Himmel!" he cried, "if that is not little Bertha Yunker, with nothing on but her shirt, Was ist los, mein Kind?" Little Bertha, in a panic of terror, gasped out that her mother and brother were murdered, and the house burning down. Herr Weidig looked away in the direction of the Yunker home and saw a red glare, growing stronger every moment. He lost no time, but alarmed the village, and in a short time every village able to walk was headed for the fire. Arrived there some of them rushed boldly into the burning house, and rescued the baby, sleeping calmly in his crib, and in doing so they stumbled over two dead bodies, that of Mrs. Yunker and her eldest son.

Ludwig Yunker was a prosperous man. He owned the Spring Oil Mill, close to the village of Vogelsberg, and



He Struck Her Down With a Clubbed Gun.

a short distance from Weimar. His family consisted of his wife, four sons and the daughter Bertha. Two of the sons attended school at Weimar; the eldest, Herman, assisted in the mill, and the fourth was the baby. All the Yungers were industrious and economical, and highly respected throughout the countryside. Ludwig had but one weakness, and that was hunting. Whenever possible he took his gun and went to the woods, and his companion on such expeditions was an elderly man named Langoltz, who was a notorious poacher.

In the summer of 1877 the water behind the dam was low, and there was not enough power to run the mill steadily, so Ludwig decided to have the machinery thoroughly overhauled. So he engaged an expert machinist named Reinhardt, who was a stranger in the neighborhood. Reinhardt boarded with the Yungers, and soon became a favorite of the family. He had fought in the recent war, and had many good stories to tell. He was good to the children, and excellent company for them all. But he was extremely reserved about his own history, and little was known about him, even when he had been in the neighborhood for weeks.

This was the condition of affairs at the oil mill before the fire. That fire destroyed the house and barn, and part of the mill itself; and when the startled neighbors and the authorities had investigated everything, they confronted a baffling mystery. There were the bodies of Frau Yunker and Herman. They had been murdered. The son had been shot, and the mother's skull had been crushed. But where were Ludwig and Reinhardt? There was no sign of them anywhere. Little Bertha, after giving the alarm, had sunk into a condition approaching insensibility, and the doctors refused to have her questioned, saying that her reason would be permanently impaired if she were molested at that time.

The days went by, and still there was no clue to the whereabouts of Ludwig Yunker and the machinist. All sorts of theories were framed up. It was discovered that Ludwig had drawn a large sum of money from the bank the day before the fire. Perhaps, in collusion with Reinhardt, he had left the country and abandoned his family. But there was no reason why he should murder his wife and son, even if he had that. So one theory after another was taken up and abandoned, and meanwhile every square foot of the countryside was being searched for evidence.

And it throws an interesting light upon circumstantial evidence as an insinuation that the belief in Reinhardt's guilt grew into a certainty, and every-

thing the man had said and done since his coming to the neighborhood became proof, as of holy writ, that he was the malefactor. Everybody remembered something which, in the light of the murders, demonstrated his evil intentions. Had Bertha remained in her disturbed mental condition, it is almost a certainty that the truth would never have been known.

But Bertha regained her faculties under the wise ministrations of the physicians, and when she was able to speak the cloud was lifted from Reinhardt's reputation. She had seen her mother and brother murdered, and the slayers were Langoltz and his son. Her father and Reinhardt had gone away from home early in the evening, and the rest of the family retired at the usual time. Bertha heard a knock at the door and went to the head of the stairs to see who the visitor was. Her mother opened the door, and there stood Langoltz. He struck her down with a clubbed gun. Herman, hearing the noise, emerged from his bedroom and started down the stairs, when Langoltz shot him. Then the poacher entered the house, went to Ludwig's desk, pried it open, and took a roll of gold from it. He saw Bertha, but paid no attention to her; she soon realized why. The son came with an armful of inflammable stuff, scattered it over the floor, and set fire to it. They meant to burn her alive.

When the murderers left the house the brave little girl—she was only ten years old—tried to leave after them, but the floor was all ablaze; with great presence of mind she took blankets from the beds, and spread them before her on the floor, and thus managed to get out of the house, badly scorched, when she ran to Weidig's and then she remembered no more.

Langoltz and his son, against whom there had been no breath of suspicion up to that time, were arrested, and in their house was found a quantity of gold coin to which their title was not clear. They both protested their innocence when arrested, but the old man practically confessed by committing suicide in his cell. His dead body was found swinging behind the door when the jailer entered his cell, the morning after his arrest.

For a time the younger Langoltz stuck to his story, to the effect that he knew nothing of the murders. And still the fate of Reinhardt and Ludwig remained a mystery. But the solution came in October, two months after the crime. A farmer, plowing one of his

fields, turned up a human hand. Then he got a spade and dug and turned up the bodies of the two missing men. They had both been shot, and the machinist's head had been beaten in.

When Langoltz learned of this discovery, and was accused of the murder, he broke down and confessed the whole story, only trying to throw the responsibility on his father. The two of them had learned of the money Yunker had drawn from the bank, and determined to have it. But they were afraid to try robbery at the house while all the members of the family were at home; so they went to Yunker and Reinhardt and told them of a deer they had seen, and invited them to go along and try to get it. Always eager for that variety of sport, Yunker gladly agreed, and induced Reinhardt to go along. When they reached a secluded place, the two poachers lagged behind and shot their victims from the rear. Ludwig dropped dead, but Reinhardt was only wounded; whereupon the elder Langoltz clubbed him to death. Then they buried the bodies, and went back and robbed the house, after slaying the mother and son.

This crime shocked the country as it had not been shocked in a hundred years, and in order to effect, as far as possible, all traces of it, the commune of Vogelsberg bought the Yunker property from the heirs, razed all the ruined buildings to the ground, filled up the mill dam, and planted the place to trees.

The younger Langoltz was tried, convicted and beheaded.

Nature's Own Heating System. Nature is a kind mother, full of wonderful inventions, but to hear that she can heat a whole hospital with hot water in an installation of pipes without the aid of fire of any kind seems almost too marvelous to be true. Yet at Acqui, Italy, a large modern school building, which has now been turned into a hospital where some hundreds of wounded soldiers are housed and tended by French nursing sisters, has a system of hot water pipes entirely supplied from the celebrated boiling springs in the center of the little town.

This natural source yields 118 gallons of hot water per minute at a temperature of 165 degrees. Further, all the water used in the hospital for washing and cleaning purposes comes straight from that wonderful well, so there is no need of fires or furnaces and no expense in fuel—a welcome economy in war time, when coal and coke have risen in price.

The Advantage. "If those two men clash there will not be an equal fight. Why one is a six-footer."

"Yes, but the little fellow has a six-shooter."

ONE HUNDRED LEAVE THE FARM

OPPORTUNITY FOR THE BOYS WHO LIVE ON FARMS OPENS ITS ARMS TO THEM

BEGINNING GREAT WORK NOW

The Michigan Agricultural College Broadens Its Field of Work to Reach the Greatest Number.

East Lansing—One hundred farm boys of Michigan will leave their farms in July. The above fact does not alarm the "Stay-on-the-Farm" advocates, however, because the hundred boys are going to the second annual Farm Boys Camp at the Michigan Agricultural College. While city boys are pitching their tents in the country, these lads will pitch their tents on the campus of Michigan's greatest center of agricultural education at East Lansing.

The experiment was first made last summer when 39 boys from 23 counties came for the first Farm Boys Camp. The Camp was so successful, that provision will be made to accommodate one hundred boys this year.

The Farm Boys' Camp is more than a mere camp; it is a combination of school and camp. It is a movement to give farm boys a taste of agricultural while they are still in their teens—at the age when they usually have strong tendencies to make their vocational choices. Each morning is spent at real hard study of farm problems. No books are used; the College farm and the College livestock constitute the laboratory where these boys will do their studying.

The afternoon is devoted to games, lessons in swimming and various other recreational activities. In the evening the boys gather around the campfire to listen to the leader's talks, tell stories and sing songs. There will be a leader for each group of ten boys. These leaders are teachers of agriculture in the High Schools of Michigan.

This is but another of the many innovations to be included in M. A. C.'s growing summer school, which is under the supervision of Dean E. H. Ryder.

The Camp begins on July 10th and lasts ten days. Boys who are members of the Agricultural Clubs, superintended by the College are eligible and the age limits are from 12 to 16 years.

Creating a New Profession.

The new movement in rural life is creating a new profession, or, perhaps it should be said that it is regenerating an old profession, for since the beginning of the Boys' and Girls' Club movement, rural teachers and other rural leaders have been compelled to acquire a new training. They can no longer continue to merely "Keep School"; their communities are demanding some practical results in the nature of home projects connected with school work.

Last year there were 5000 boys and girls in Michigan organized into various kinds of clubs for the purpose of carrying on home project work. The number is increasing at a rapid rate. The demand right now is for teachers and other leaders who are equipped to direct these clubs.

The summer sessions at the Michigan Agricultural College will attempt to meet these demands for new training. A special school of instruction for club leaders will be conducted at East Lansing from July 17th to July 22nd. Those who attend this special school will be taught how to demonstrate the new cold-pack method of canning. Instruction will be given in the methods of conducting corn clubs, potato clubs, bean clubs, gardening clubs, poultry clubs, garment-making clubs, etc. The demonstrations and classes will be under the supervision of those who have charge of the club work in Michigan, assisted by some one from the department at Washington.

Dean E. H. Ryder of the Summer School announces that this special school of instruction for club leaders is to be conducted without cost to those who attend. The only expense will be for board. Ten dollars will be sufficient to permit anyone to take advantage of this special school for community builders.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

William Hammond, a farmer living just south of here, thinks that he may have found a gold mine on his farm. Twice recently his cream separator has blown up, and he is beginning to believe that one of his cows is giving gasoline instead of milk, in which case he figures he will soon be rich.

Five hundred thousand dollars was the damage done by fire in public buildings in Michigan during March. Ten persons lost their lives and 17 were seriously burned or injured by the use of gasoline, kerosene, and other explosives during the same period. Of the deaths six were children. Of the public buildings destroyed, six were schools, two were hotels and one a church. During the quarter ending March 31, the records show 28 deaths and 86 injuries from the above causes in the state.

Ten insurance companies and two Detroit insurance agencies were found guilty of violations of the anti-discrimination law by the Michigan commission appointed to administer it when the act was passed. Each agency and company was fined \$100.

Gypsies are touring Michigan by automobile this year, the old fashioned carts and sawn pony hawes having been cast into the discard. A party passed through Battle Creek on two motor trucks on which were mounted the familiar canvas bodies formerly attached to horse drawn vehicles.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 2,540. Best heavy steers, \$8.75@9; best heavy butchers' steers, \$8.50@8.75; mixed steers and heifers, \$7.75@8.30; heavy light butchers, \$7@8; light butchers, \$6.50@7.50; best cows, \$6.75@7; butcher cows, \$5.75@6.50; common cows, \$4.50@5.25; canners, \$3.50@4.25; best heavy bulls, \$6.75@7.25; bologna bulls, \$6.25@6.75; stock bulls, \$5@5.50; feeders, \$7.50@8; stockers, \$6.50@7.50; milkers and springers, \$4@4.75.

Calves—Receipts, 1,378. The best selling at \$10.25@10.50, with a few very choice bunches as high as \$10.75. Culls, \$8@9.50.

Sheep and Lamb—Receipts, 2,274. Best lambs, \$9.50@9.75; fair lambs, \$7.50@8.40; light to common lambs, \$7@7.25; fair to good sheep, \$7@7.25; culls and common, \$4.50@5.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 12,878. Good ones bringing \$9.70, mixed grades \$9.50@9.65; pigs, \$8.50@8.85.

EAST BUFFALO—Receipts of cattle, 160 cars; choice to prime native steers, \$9.75@10.15; one load extra, \$10.50; good to choice, \$9.25@9.95; plain and coarse, \$8.50@8.75; Canadian steers, 1,300 to 1,400 lbs. \$8.75@9.25; do 1,250 to 1,350 lbs. \$8.75@9; yearlings, \$9.50@10; best heavy steers \$8.75@9; light butchers' steers \$8.50@8.75; good butcher steers and heifers, \$8.25@8.50; steers and heifers, fair to good, \$7.50@7.85; prime fat heavy heifers, \$8.90@9; western light common heifers, \$6.50@7; best fat cows, \$7.50@8; butchers' cows, \$6.50@7; fancy bulls, \$7.50@8; butcher bulls, \$7@7.50; sausage bulls, \$5.50@6; light bulls, \$5.50@6; good stockers, \$7@7.50; light common stockers, \$6@6.50; feeders, \$7.50@7.75; milkers and springers, \$8@9.

Hogs: Receipts, 89 cars; market 100 higher; heavy, \$10.50@10.60; yorkers, \$10.50@10.55; pigs and light, \$9.75@10.

Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 59 cars; market 25c higher; top lambs, \$10.75@10.90; yearlings, \$9.25@9.50; weathers, \$8.50@8.75; ewes, \$7.50@8.25.

Calves: Receipts, 1,500; market strong; top, \$11.50; fair to good, \$10.30@11; fed calves, \$4.75@5.50.

Grain, Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.23 3/4; July opened with a drop of 1-2c at \$1.23 1/2; September opened at \$1.23 1/4; declined to \$1.23 1/4 and advanced to \$1.23 1/4; No. 1 white, \$1.17 3/4c.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 75c; No. 3 yellow, 77 1/2c; No. 4 yellow, 75 7/8c.

Oats—Standard, 48 1/2c; No. 3 white, 47 1/2c; No. 4 white, 45 1/2c@46 1/2c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 95c.

Beans—Immediate, prompt and May shipment, \$2.90; June, \$3.95.

Seeds—Prime red clover and prime alsike, \$8.85; prime timothy, \$3.50.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$21.50@22; No. 2 timothy, \$18@19; No. 1 mixed, \$15.50@16; No. 2 mixed, \$11.30; No. 1 clover, \$13@14; rye straw, \$7.50@8; wheat and oat straw, \$7.50@7.8; wheat and oat straw, \$6.50@7 per ton in car lots, Detroit.

Flour—in one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 lbs., jobbing lots; First patent, \$6.50; second patent, \$6.20; straight, \$5.90; spring patent, \$6.50; rye, \$6 per bbl.

Feed—in 100-lb. sacks, jobbing lots; Bran, \$24; standard middlings, \$23; fine middlings \$31.50 corn and oat crop, \$28 per ton.

General Markets.

Oranges—California navels, \$3@3.75 per box.

Lemons—California, \$4@4.50 per box.

Cocoanuts—\$7.50 per sack and 90c @1 per doz.

Pineapples—Florida, \$2.75@3 per case and \$2@2.25 per doz.

Strawberries—Louisiana, \$1.75 per 24-pint case, \$3.25@3.50 per 24-quart case.

Nuts—Spanish chestnuts, 10c per lb.; shellbark hickory, \$1.50; large hickory, \$1.25 per bu.; walnuts, \$1.25 per bu.

Apples—Greenings, \$3@3.75; Spy, \$3.50@4; Baldwins, \$3@3.50; Steels Reds, \$4@4.50 per bbl; western, \$1.75 @2 per box.

Mushrooms—30@35c per lb.

Asparagus—Illinois section, \$1@1.25 per box.

Cabbage—\$2@2.25 per bbl; new, \$3.35@3.50 per crate.

Celery—Florida, \$2.75@3 per crate and 90c@1 per doz.

Maple Sugar—New, 15@16c per lb; syrup, \$1.25@1.30 per gal.

Tomatoes—Hothouse, 15@20c per lb; Florida, \$3@3.25 per crate.

Potatoes—Carlots on track, 95c@1 for white and 90@95c for red per bu.

Lettuce—Hothouse, 16@17c per lb; head lettuce, \$2.75@3 per hamper.

Tallow—No 1, 8c; No 2, 7c per lb.

Dressed Calves—Best, 13@13 1/2c; good, 11 1/2@12c; ordinary, 10@10 1/2c per lb.

Onions—Texas Bermudas, \$1.75 for yellow and \$1.35@1.30 for white per crate.

Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 16@17c; amber, 10@11c; extracted, 9@10c per lb.

New Potatoes—Bermuda, \$3.25@8.50 per bbl, \$3 per bu; Florida No 1, \$7.25@7.50 per bbl; No 2, \$6.25@6.50 per bbl; No 1, \$2.75 per bu; No 2, \$2.25 per bu.

Live Poultry—Broilers, 35@40c per lb; chickens, 19@20c; medium hens, 19@20c; ducks, 21@22c; geese, 12@13c; turkeys, 24c per lb.

Hides—No 1 cured, 17c; No 1 green, 15c; No 1 cured bulls, 12c; No 1 green bulls, 10c; No 1 cured veal kip, 20c; No 1 green veal kip, 19c; No 1 cured murrain, 17c; No 1 green murrain, 15c; No 1 cured calf, 25c; No 1 green calf, 24c; No 1 horsehide, \$4.50; No 2 horsehide, \$3.50; No 2 hides 1c and No 2 kip and calf 1 1/2c lower than the above; sheepskins, as to amount of wool, 60c@82c.

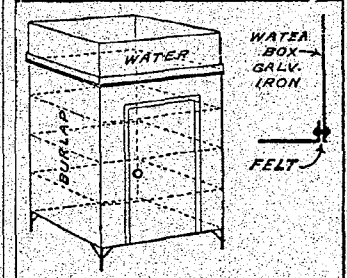
COOLER EASILY MADE

DIRECTIONS FOR ECONOMICAL EFFICIENT UTENSIL.

Little Trouble to Put Together Convenient Article That Will Be Appreciated During Summer—Illustration Shows Method.

An easily constructed cooler which is economical and efficient is here illustrated. In some places these coolers are regularly manufactured, but any handy man can make them.

They may be of any size, but a good ordinary dimension would be 18 by 36 by 48 inches, with the water box in addition on top. The frame could be made by 1 by 3 strips covered with burlap and fitted inside with three or more shelves, these shelves serving to stiffen the frame, assisting the top and bottom, which should also be of inch stuff. The next thing is the water box, the idea being to arrange some



plan by which water can be kept continually running down the sides of the cooler, keeping the burlap wet. The cooler is usually placed on an airy back porch or under a tree where a breeze will cause rapid evaporation and necessarily lower temperature inside. This box may be galvanized, the bottom and sides in two parts and joined as in the accompanying cut, or it may be wooden with partially plugged holes, sufficiently close together to answer the purpose.

Flour Feed Grain

Buy It Economically, Buy It From Us

You would never think of going to a lumber dealer to buy your wife a diamond, nor to a farmer to get a new pair of shoes, nor to a druggist for a load of coal.

Then why not come to a FLOUR, FEED and GRAIN dealer when you want Flour, Feed and Grain? Why not buy where it is a BUSINESS and not a side issue?

There is a whole lot of good hard horse sense tucked away in those two paragraphs. Dig it out and profit by it. Others are buying from us every day, and they find it both economical and satisfactory in every way.

Wm. H. MOSHIER

SUCCESSOR TO

MOSHIER & BABBITT Phone 423

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 18

Lovells.

(To late for last week.)

Game Warden R. S. Babbitt was a Lovells caller Sunday.

F. J. Spencer is working at the Kuehl ranch.

Arnold Bontell came up from Saginaw to look after the construction of his cottages.

C. A. Worst of Chicago, was in Lovells looking after the interests of the Ausable ranch. Mr. Worst returned home Monday.

Mrs. Ben Bontell and children are visiting relatives in Frederic.

P. F. H. Morley and friends are enjoying a few days outing at their lodge.

Mrs. Chas. Nash and grandson, returned to Flint, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson and little daughter, Jessie May, returned to Flint Saturday.

Geo. Leykauf and party motored from Detroit and opened up their cottage Saturday.

Among the guests registered at the North Branch Outing club, the past week were, Espen Hanson, Axel Michelson and T. W. Hanson of Gray-

ling; H. W. Wolfe of Chicago; B. Porter, H. Humpman and Dr. Duncan of Toledo, Ohio; Herman Smith, O. S. Proctor and H. P. Bougman of Detroit.

C. F. Crail of Red Oak was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Walter Dodge and children were Grayling callers, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Payson and Mrs. J. D. Steele, who are at their summer home on the main stream, were Lovells callers Friday.

Mrs. George Hanna returned from Tiffin, Ohio Tuesday.

Chas. Eschmann returned to Detroit Tuesday and expects to motor back in a short time with his family, to remain for the summer at their cottage.

Mrs. A. Sehrmann, who visited her sister, Mrs. C. Lyntz, left Monday to spend a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Perry in Wolverine.

Mr. and Mrs. Reetz of Pinconning returned home last week, after enjoying a visit with the latter's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rase of Lovells.

Good Morning.

"How are you this morning?" "All right." "That's good, but say, did you see that ad N. H. Nielsen had in the paper last week, about Surface State shingles?" "Yes." "What do you think of them?" "Well, I believe they're alright. I saw him the other day, and he said that he will never have any other on his house. He said they are a little higher priced at the start, but they will pay in the long run. 'Well, I got to go in the house, so Good-bye.'"

Mercy Hospital Notes.

Mrs. C. L. Anderson of Eyren, who underwent an operation a few weeks ago is doing very nicely and will be able to be dismissed the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Michael Shields, who has been at the hospital with a fractured arm is doing very well.

Harry Walters left Tuesday for his home in Petoskey, after receiving medical treatment for a couple of weeks. Mr. Walters left feeling very much improved.

Floyd Goshorn of Frederic entered last week Tuesday for treatment and is getting along nicely.

Adolph Kirchner was brot to Mercy hospital last week from the Kneeland & Biglow's camp, near Gaylord, with a bad injury to one of his hips.

Sisters Mary Ligouri and Mary Theodora were in Bay City a couple of days this week.

Eldorado Nuggets.

The Misses Margaret Elliott, Louise Kreuzer and Lizzie Weber, attended the eighth grade examination at Roscommon last Thursday and Friday.

Waldo B. Kellogg and N. A. Frye repaired the stage road between here and Luzerne one day last week, so it is much better for auto travel.

The box social and dance at the Head school house last Saturday night was a howling success. Twenty-one dollars and some cents worth. About one hundred people present.

Fred Hartman is still searching for his strayed cattle.

Robert Barrett, who spent last week repairing the motor boat at McMaster's, left last Friday for his home at Spring Lake, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. F. Crane spent last Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Head. While there Mr. Crane put the school organ in good repair once more.

Courad Wehnes and family visited in Grayling Saturday. They were accompanied by Wm. Foley.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Benton of Roscommon spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Wellman Knight.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned Commissioner of highways of the township of Frederic, County of Crawford, at my office in said township until the 31st day of May, A. D. 1916, at 10:00 o'clock a. m. for furnishing of all necessary materials and performing all the following work, to wit: Building a concrete bridge on Ausable river, on sec. 35, twp. 28 N., R. 4 W. According to State plans and specifications thereof now in my office and which will be open to inspection until time above mentioned on which day and at the place aforesaid I will contract therefor with the lowest bidder, giving good and sufficient security for the performing of said work with the right to accept or reject any or all bids.

Com. of Highways.
Dated this 15th day of May, A. D. 1916. 5-18-2

Of Interest to the Taxpayer.

The village assessment roll is almost completed. To give the public a chance to look over the general run of it before the Board of Review meets I will lay before you the system used in making the roll. The location, as we all know, has much to do with the selling value of real estate and selling value is what the assessor must consider. The table below shows the value of the lots only. The buildings have been considered separate and added to value of the property.

	1st Blk. including 1st cor. lots in 2nd blk.	2nd Blk. including 1st cor. lots in 3rd blk.	3rd Blk. including 1st cor. lots in 4th blk.	4th Blk. including 1st cor. lots in 5th blk.
	Cor. Lots.	Ins'te Lots.	Cor. Lots.	Ins'te Lots.
Norway St., north of Mich. Ave.	500 00	450 00	300 00	250 00
Cedar St., north of Mich. Ave.	500 00	450 00	300 00	250 00
Cedar St., south of Mich. Ave.	500 00	450 00	300 00	250 00
Peninsular Ave., north of Mich. Ave.	450 00	400 00	450 00	400 00
Peninsular Ave., south of Mich. Ave.	250 00	200 00	50 00	50 00
Spruce St., north of Mich. Ave.	300 00	200 00	300 00	200 00
Spruce St., south of Mich. Ave.	200 00	100 00	50 00	50 00
Chestnut St., north of Mich. Ave.	300 00	250 00	300 00	250 00
Chestnut St., south of Mich. Ave.	200 00	200 00	50 00	50 00
Maple St., north of Mich. Ave.	250 00	200 00	250 00	200 00
Maple St., south of Mich. Ave.	250 00	200 00	150 00	125 00
Park St., north of Mich. Ave.	150 00	125 00	150 00	125 00
Park St., south of Mich. Ave.	150 00	125 00	75 00	75 00
Elm St., north of Mich. Ave.	125 00	100 00	125 00	100 00
Plum St., north of Mich. Ave.	75 00	75 00	125 00	75 00
Mich. Ave., east of Spruce St.	450 00	400 00	450 00	400 00
Mich. Ave., business district	25 00	20 00	23 00	20 00
	per ft.	per ft.	per ft.	per ft.
	600 00	600 00	600 00	600 00

South Side lots are valued from \$15.00 to \$60.00.

J. W. SORENSON, Assessor.

Grayling H. S. Wins One-Sided Game at Wolverine.

Last Friday afternoon the local High school base ball team journeyed to Wolverine, and before a small number of spectators defeated the Wolverine High school in a one-sided game by a score of 18 to 3. Wolverine made no scores whatever until the 6th inning at which time they brot in 1. Grayling scoring in every inning, but the 3rd and 8th. Batteries for Grayling were Karpus and Doroh and for Wolverine Klacking and Preston. Our boys will play the Gaylord High school tomorrow afternoon at the latter place. Following is the score by innings of the Grayling-Wolverine game:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—R.
Grayling.....2 5 0 1 1 1 6 0 2—18
Wolverine.....0 0 0 0 1 0 2 1—8

Mother's day was observed in the M. E. church last Sunday morning, when Rev. Aaron Mitchell delivered a most appropriate sermon which turned the thoughts of the large congregation into channels of meditation, where the message of the day was found. Everywhere white carnations, the flower which is emblematic of motherhood, were in evidence. This day originated eight years ago, and now the celebration of same has become international.

Coming.

S. G. Searight, eyesight specialist, will again be in Grayling, at McClain's hotel on or before June 1st. 5-18-2

TO AID THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Pad and Pencil Will Be Found a Certain Proof Against Forgetfulness.

"Here is a system which I have used in my home for some time and which my newly-wed friends always copy eagerly, so I thought you might be interested. I keep a daily calendar pad nailed to my kitchen cabinet and a pencil attached to it suspended by a string long enough to admit of free play in writing. This serves as a reminder of household duties, of library books due, of appointments and of daily expenses, in total, under headings of 'meat,' 'groceries' and 'incidentals.'"

"At the end of each day I carry on the total to the next day, and at the end of the week I know my expenses and I strive each week to economize on my 'incidentals,' for there is where the leakage in household economy occurs. When I find I have been unduly extravagant on meat I economize by purchasing fish. Having figures before me, I am able to do more toward economizing in the right place than if I guessed at the leakage."

"I always have a small one-cent pad near the calendar pad and a pencil on a string attached to this, too. This pad is indispensable. When I find my sugar is running low I jot down 'sugar.' When I find that the coffee or flour are nearing the bottom of the jar I write down the item. When I go shopping I simply tear off the sheet. I never forget anything and I never run short of anything. How many women can say that?"

Stewed Kumquats and Prunes.
Six kumquats, one cupful soaked, pitted prunes, sugar to taste, half cupful water. Prepare the prunes by soaking them until plump in cold water to cover. Then drain and pit them. To the cupful add the kumquats sliced thin and one-half cupful of water in which the prunes have been soaked. Simmer gently for a few moments and then add the sugar, a generous third-cupful if liked sweet. Cook slowly until the kumquats are tender. Unless cooked very gently they will go to pieces.

Oyster Croquettes.
Parboil and drain one pint of oysters. Cut them into quarters and mix with cream sauce enough to hold them together. Season with salt and pepper; shape, roll in crumbs, then in eggs, then in crumbs again, and fry as any croquette.

KEEP THESE IN THE MIND

Some "Don'ts" That May Save Painful Accidents, Not to Speak of Doctor's Bills.

So many accidents have been reported lately due to the carelessness of the housewife that a series of don'ts have been proposed. A common habit and a very bad one is illustrated here. Holding clothespins or any other



Holding Pin In Mouth.

er small household articles in the mouth spoils its shape and ruins the teeth. Some of the other don'ts are as follows:

Don't risk your life cleaning windows from the outside.
Don't pyramid the furniture to make a perch from which to hang pictures.
Get a stepladder and prevent a house hold calamity.
Don't trip in the house. Be careful in placing rugs on the floor.
Don't bump your head on open closet doors.
Don't grope in dark closets. Get a little electric torch and save yourself many unpleasant experiences.
Don't leave domestic implements on the stairs. A doorman turns the stairway into a toboggan slide for unwary feet.
Don't try to negotiate the stairway with arms incubated.

Another important difference between a big hickory switch and an apple pie is, a boy generally knows when he has enough of hickory.

A man isn't really in the throes of freedom when his wife leaves home. Three days later he is all in and pay day seems like seven weeks off.

You can never tell. Perhaps the man who says the most fool things now used to get off something bright and sensible when he was a baby.

But maybe a cold wave that came unannounced would cause shippers even greater inconvenience than an announced cold wave that did not come.

Horse meat is not becoming popular as a steady article of diet. There are plenty who are willing to live upon their willing friends, but few care to eat them.

Nearly all the big newspapers have departments which tell people what to eat, but the majority continue to cling to the old plan of eating whatever they can get.

Possibly the grocer who has carried a potato for 30 years to ward off rheumatism would like to meet the old-fashioned boy who wore a bag of ass-fetida as a talisman against all the other diseases.

SEEDS

We sell all kinds of seed for the farm and garden.

We sell high grade seed—fresh seed—seed that TAKES ROOT AND GROWS and we DO NOT SELL WEEDS.

It pays the planter to use GOOD seeds and that is the quality we aim to handle.

Our stock is full and we can please either the small home gardener or extensive farmer.

SALLING, HANSON CO.

The Pioneer Store

SEEDS

Standing of Auto Contestants

Contestants

Kenneth Nellet..... 34,289
Ruby Dyer..... 33,050
George Hodge..... 26,745
Lillian Williams..... 12,840
Frankie Owens..... 9,000
Romain Charron..... 6,805
Bonnie Decker..... 4,685
Edgar Douglas..... 4,500
Jay Corwin..... 1,595

Whether you get the best bread in Grayling or not depends entirely upon yourself.

If you want 100 per cent Pure, ask for MODEL BREAD. If you want Quality, ask for MODEL BREAD.

Your grocer can supply you.

Model Bakery and Grocery

THE HOME OF PURITY AND QUALITY

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No adv. taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

LOST—Last Tuesday, a bunch of keys, five in number on a ring. Finder kindly leave at this office.

FOR SALE—House and three lots, on South Side. Cheap for cash. Joe Fogelsonger.

FOR SALE—Three or four new milch cows. Phone No. 2. Frank H. Mills, Grayling.

COMMON LABOR—Can get 22½ to 27½ per hour around automobile factories. Steady work. No labor trouble. No charges for jobs. Come at once. Frank Swan, 404 Harrison St., Flint, Mich. 5-11-3

FOR RALE—640 acres on the North Branch of Ausable river. Full particulars upon inquiry. Dr. C. F. Underhill, Lovells, Mich. 5-10-3

WANTED—An energetic active man to establish permanent business. Whole or part time. Health and accident insurance. Immediate cash returns and future. Address National Casualty Co., Detroit, Mich.

FOR SALE—One good second hand river boat \$10.00. Six 1 acre building lots, on main stream of Ausable River (north side) where stream touches its most Northern point, (see map) ½ mile below Stephan's bridge on Sec. 4, T. 26 N., R. 2 west. Only 40 minutes drive to Grayling by auto. fine high sites, good fishing waters. I also have one 40-acre tract on Sec. 6, T. 26 N., R. 2 W., with a fine building site. Tract well covered with timber, only 30 minutes drive to Grayling by auto. Inquire of Henry Stephan, Grayling, Mich. Box 16. 5-4-3

GIRL WANTED—for general housework. Inquire or phone Avalanche office.

FOR SALE—Good work horse, weight 1100. Will work single or double. nine years old. Phone 261, Frank Freeland. 4-6-17

EGGS FOR HATCHING—from my prize-winning Barred Plymouth Rocks. Come in and look them over and book your order. Phone 713. J. M. Bunting.

Whooping Cough.

One of the most successful preparations in use for this disease is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. S. W. McClinton, Blandon Springs, Ala., writes "Our baby had whooping cough as bad as most any baby could have it. I gave him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it soon got him well." Obtainable everywhere.

Early Potatoes and Seed Potatoes For Sale.

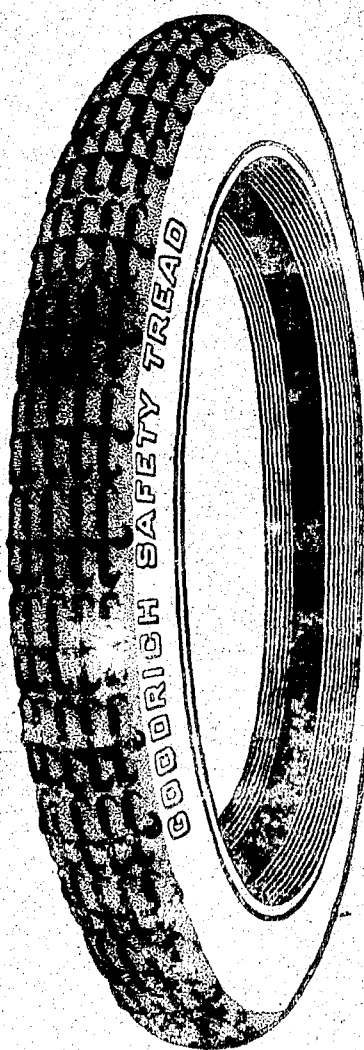
Early Patoska—the best of early potatoes, best eating, and a white potato of best quality at \$1.25 per bu. Also if in need of good eating seed potatoes call on me.

Andrew Mortenson, Wellington. 5-11-3

A Symbol of Health.

The Pythagorians of Ancient Greece ate simple food, practiced temperance and purity. As a badge they used the five pointed star which they regarded as a symbol of health. A red five pointed star appears on each package of Chamberlain's Tablets, and still fulfills its ancient mission as a symbol of health. If you are troubled with indigestion, biliousness or constipation, get a package of these tablets from your druggist. You will be surprised at the quick relief which they afford. Obtainable everywhere.

Tenacious Tires of black "Barefoot" Rubber



"LIKE a Pup to a Root," do they hang on to the Earth, when you throw in the Clutch, or throw on the Brakes.

But, instead of merely grinding against said Earth,—for Traction,—they CLING to it, much as your bare foot clings to slippery surfaces.

This new and wonderful Goodrich "Barefoot Rubber," is as stretchy almost as a pure Rubber band,—Light-weight as Rubber in its native amber color, but stronger, tougher, longer-wearing (in Tires) than pure Rubber could ever be.

That Lightness, Stretch, and CLING-quality is due, in part, to the absence of the heavy and inert white substances which, in other Tires, provide the gritty texture designed to give effective, but grinding Traction, when Clutch or Brakes do their work.

To provide its maximum Traction with minimum Friction (which means minimum Heat, minimum Tread-Wear, and lessened Strain on the rubber adhesive between fabric layers.)

That's the Mission of the new Goodrich "Barefoot Rubber."

How well it does this work,—how much more Resilience, Comfort-in-riding, and Mileage, it gives,—may be realized only by test.

"BAREFOOT RUBBER" can be had in Goodrich Safety-Tread Tires,—Goodrich Motor-Cycle Tires,—Goodrich Bicycle Tires,—Goodrich Truck Tires,—Goodrich Rubber Boots, Overshoes, Soles and Heels, and in no other make but Goodrich.

Get a sample of it, at the nearest Goodrich Branch or Depot today.

Stretch it thousands of times, but tear its fibres you can't.

With all this,—observe that the best Fabric Tires in America—made of this TENACIOUS "Barefoot" Rubber,—cost you no more (and usually less), than ordinary Tires made by other responsible manufacturers.

No "larger-sized" Tires (taken Size for Size and Type for Type), are made than Goodrich Black-Tread Tires.

Why, then, should any Business Man pay more than the Goodrich "Fair-List" Price, for any Tire, until he has at least tested one pair of these new "Barefoot" Rubber Goodrich Tires?

THE E. F. GOODRICH CO.
Akron, Ohio.

GOODRICH

"BAREFOOT" Tires

DELICIOUS and REFRESHING



Here's every girl's drink. A delicious, refreshing ICE CREAM SODA.

Why not come in one of these days and try one of our Thirst Quenching Sodas with Pure Ice Cream in it. It's a Pure Wholesome Keep Cool Drink.

It's bound to please you. Everybody who tries one of our Ice Cream Sodas once—comes back often.

Come in today and try one.

A. M. LEWIS, YOUR DRUGGIST

Local News

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 18

Step in and see Hathaway's new stock of sterling silver.

Miss Edna McCullough made a trip to Wolverine yesterday afternoon.

Pigs are everlastingly and eternally grunting. And who wants to be a pig?

It must be quite disconcerting to find a town so clean you can't find fault with it.

Mrs. Charles DeWaele returned Monday afternoon to Roscommon after a two week's visit here.

Bicycles \$25 to \$35 for boys and girls, at the Ty Cobb Sporting goods store, Olaf Sorenson & Sons.

Miss Florence Countryman came over from Boyne City Saturday and spent Sunday with her parents, who reside here.

Companion Court, Grayling No. 652 will hold a bake sale at the Post office next Saturday afternoon, May 20th, from 1:00 o'clock till 4:00.

John Benson has opened his garage, the one recently conducted by the Grayling Machinery Repair company, and is now ready for business.

Leo Gaffney of Roscommon is credited with landing a big trout last week while fishing in the south branch of the AnSable. It measured 17½ inches long.

Mrs. Sarah Dekett and Fred Parker were quietly married at the home of the former on Wednesday evening of last week. Rev. Terhune of Frederic was the officiating clergyman.

L. B. Merrill of Beaver Creek township, surprised some of his town friends Saturday last by appearing without his fine large beard. Many of his most intimate friends failed to recognize him.

Why take chances with your eyes by letting someone you do not know or may not see again fit them. C. I. Hathaway is registered by examination and is vouched for by the A. O. A. of which he is a member.

Mrs. Chas. O'Neil of Cheboygan spent Monday and Tuesday in this city visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Thomas Cassidy, while enroute to Toledo, Ohio to visit relatives. Mrs. O'Neil was accompanied by her daughter, Miss Anna O'Neil.

In last week's paper, an item read that, Miss Agnes Havens had resigned her position at the Post Office, which is not true. Miss Havens will resume her duties at the Post Office, as soon as the health of her mother will permit. Miss Erdine McNeven is helping out in the office during the former's absence.

You may be next! Why don't you buy some Fire Insurance? GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

Miss Metha Cariveau visited friends in Frederic a few days last week.

John Larson is building a new garage at his home on Maple street.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bosse on Wednesday, May 10th, a fine baby girl.

Lime and Sulphur spraying compounds for sale. Now is the time to spray. A. M. Lewis.

Mrs. Iva Pierce of West Branch is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. S. Houghton this week.

Miss Augusta Kraus and party of friends spent the week end at Bid-A-Wee cottage, Portage lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Gieger are entertaining the latter's parents, who arrived Monday afternoon from Cheboygan.

Many a married woman looks longingly back upon the time when she was young, giddy and happy—principally happy.

George Sorenson purchased the residence of Mrs. J. B. Woodburn on Ogema street, last week and is moving his family into same this week.

The W. R. C. cordially invites the soldiers and their wives to supper at the G. A. R. hall, May 30th, after memorial exercises. Sec'y. 5-44

Guy Peterson is the new clerk at the M. Simpson Estate grocery and Earl Hewitt, who formerly worked there is now driving dray for the local express company.

Miss Mabel Reagan of Harper hospital, Detroit, arrived last week, Wednesday and spent several days here visiting her mother, Mrs. Reagan and her sister, Miss Myrtle Reagan.

Burnie Parsons has resigned his position as assistant book-keeper at the Bank of Grayling, and accepted a position in the abstracting department of the Michigan Central railroad offices, at Bay City.

Attention of the general public is hereby called to the Sunday meal hours at Shoppenagon's Inn. They are as follows: breakfast, 8:00 to 9:30; noon meal, 12:30 to 1:30; and evening meal, 5:30 to 6:30.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Austin received the sad news on Thursday, May 4th of the death of their little niece, Alice Austin, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Austin, former residents of this city, but who now reside in New Haven, Mich. The little girl was 6 years 7 months and 3 days old and the cause of death was diphtheria.

The town of Alba is going to have a fine new school house, modern in all its appointments, to take place of the one destroyed by fire recently. The heating and plumbing are to be extra and the contract for same has been let to Frank R. Deckrow of this city. The construction of the building has been let at \$17,567. The work will be pushed to a rapid completion in readiness for the fall term of school.

Wall paper and paint from factory to you. Get our prices before buying. Sorenson Bros.

George Olson is in Saginaw for several days on business.

There must be a reason why Hathaway is selling so many watches.

Frank Kronic of Big Rapids spent Sunday in the city visiting friends.

Mrs. Charles Adams is entertaining Miss Mary Olson of Deward this week.

The Rebecca Ladies will discontinue their sewing society until June 14th.

James Olinger of West Branch spent a couple of days here this week with E. G. Clark.

Florence Duryea of Detroit is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Fred Mutton for several days.

There will be a special meeting of the W. R. C., next Friday afternoon, May 19th at 2:30 o'clock.

No danger of this country ever being without a president. Everybody but weans wants the job.

Messrs. Walter Williams and Carl Peterson left last week for Detroit, where they will remain for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. John Palmeter have rented their house on the South side, and are moving to Detroit this week.

There are times, forsooth, when the wisest thing we can say is to say nothing. And that, generally, is when we talk the loudest.

Superintendent Zaksman of the Fish hatchery, reports a fine hatch of Grayling. These will be planted soon in the nearby streams.

Mrs. A. Kraus left the latter part of the week for Saginaw, where she expects to spend the summer visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. B. Weinberg.

Frank Shanahan is assisting in the Lewis drug store as soda dispenser, during the absence of Howard Granger, who is taking a week's vacation.

Nels Michelson, after a winter spent in the Sanatorium, at Battle Creek, arrived home Saturday. He is looking well and says he is glad to be back among his old friends.

Harvey Paquette of Lowell, Massachusetts, while making a trip to Michigan, spent several days here visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Cariveau, Sr., and also friends.

D. Countryman and wife, who have been residing on the South side, are moving in the house on Spruce street vacated by Eugene Gardiner and family, who moved to Detroit the latter part of last week.

Mesdames Wm. Cody and Charles Sullivan will entertain the St. Mary's Altar society at the home of the former, Thursday afternoon, May 25th. A cordial invitation is extended to all the ladies of the parish.

The "boss" of the Avalanche is in the southern part of the State, this week, on a business and pleasure trip and has left the plant in charge of the "old man," the foreman, lady compositor, stenographer and the devil. If we do not have an Avalanche of new subscribers after this, we will be greatly surprised.

A. L. Pond and wife, of Bay City, are visiting at the home of their son, Harry, and calling on old Grayling friends. After long years of residence in Grayling they moved last year to Bay City, their home here having been purchased by the School board and is now part of the school property. Their many friends are glad to have them with them again.

Some idea of the amount of work entailed in the removal of ties on the Michigan Central, between Grayling and Mackinaw City, which is now in progress can be had from the fact that 53,400 ties are now distributed along the road between the points above mentioned. They are all oak ties from the south and cost \$1.00 each. An army of men are at work putting in the new ties.

There was a meeting of the board of directors of the Grayling Fish Hatchery club at Lovells, last Saturday, where plans for the coming season were discussed. It was decided that no additional dams and channels be built this year, and that experimental work with the present out-door equipment be continued. One of the features of the meeting was a dinner at the new Douglas hotel, tendered by Mr. R. Hanson.

The explosion in the powder mills of the DuPont company at Gibbstown, N. J., in which a number of persons were killed and many injured, caused considerable anxiety among the friends of some of our former Grayling boys. John C. Failing, Jr., brother of A. B. Failing of this city; Fred Belmore, and George F. Smith, all well known here, are employed with this company at Gibbstown. Fortunately they were not among the killed nor injured.

The Close Photo company, who had a studio on the second floor of the Chris Hanson building, left suddenly Friday for Detroit. For some time Will Close, the junior member of the firm, had been endeavoring to associate himself with one of the well established studios in Detroit, and a telegram Thursday, requested him to come at once, therefore the equipment of the company was packed and shipped to Detroit. Mr. Close is an excellent photographer and a hustler. We wish him success in his new field.

At the last meeting of the Citizens band the resignation of C. O. McCullough as president and business manager, which position he had successfully held for many years, was finally though with regret, accepted, and Allen B. Failing elected as his successor with whom future contracts will be made and business conducted as heretofore. With the same interest and support of our people, we may confidently expect to continue to claim "the best band in Northern Michigan" which means a great advertisement for Grayling.

Joe Fogelsonger and family are moving to Flint.

Fr. J. J. Riess made a trip to Mackinaw last Tuesday.

Geo. Lathers of Traverse City is in the city on business.

Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Westcott entertained Mrs. A. T. O'Rourke of Ewen a few days last week.

Mathias Riess of Ludington is spending the week here visiting his brother, Fr. J. J. Riess.

Miss Elma Walrond of Petoskey, Michigan, was a pleasant guest of Miss Salome C. Forbush of Frederic over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Phelps Jr. and son John left the fore part of the week on a pleasure trip to Detroit, Jackson and Hudson.

Sister Mary Liguori and Sister Mary Theodora of Mercy hospital left on a business trip to Bay City, Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Sarah Michelson and baby son of Bay City are pleasant guests at the Nels Michelson home, arriving here Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Mabel Braste left on a business trip to her old home in North Branch, in the Thumb district, Tuesday night and expects to be gone until Saturday.

Dr. J. J. Love has moved his dental office from the Olson building to the fine suite of rooms prepared especially for him, over the Simpson Est. grocery.

Editor O. P. Schumann is in attendance at the annual meeting of the Michigan Press and Printers' federation, at Battle Creek. He will also visit his father in Hastings and friends in Grand Rapids, before he returns.

Sunday M. & N. E. trains leave Manistee at 8:20 a. m. and at 5:00 p. m. arriving at Traverse City 10:54 a. m. and at 7:40 p. m. Leave Traverse City at 8:00 a. m. and at 5:00 p. m. arriving at Manistee at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:50 p. m. 5-43

Eleven members of the Grayling Thursday club used the surplus funds of the club last evening, by attending "The Butterfly on the Wheel" at the opera house. It was very much enjoyed.

Charles Carlson, who has held the position of engineer in the boiler department at the DuPont plant since its erection, has finished his work here and left for his home in Bay City last Monday.

The latest Fox film production, "The Family Stain" at the Opera house, Sunday night, May 21. This presents Frederic Perry and a distinguished cast of players, and is founded on Emil Gaboriau's celebrated detective story, "The Widow LeRouge."

The ladies of the Good Fellowship club entertained at dinner at the Milnes hotel, Saturday evening, in honor of Mrs. Emma Woodburn, who has been a member of the club for many years, and is now leaving for Detroit permanently. Mrs. Geo. Alexander presented Mrs. Woodburn, in behalf of the club, with a gold friendship circle pin. The club ladies feel very sorry to lose Mrs. Woodburn, as she has been a fine member of the club. Mrs. A. T. O'Rourke of Ewen, and Mrs. Henry Stephens of Wetsen were also guests.

Frank H. Milks made a trip to the L. B. Merrill farm in Beaver Creek township, Thursday of last week, with his auto truck and returned with a load of pigs. This is probably the first time such a thing has been done in the history of Crawford county. Mr. Merrill says that heretofore the farmers had to do their own butchering and bring the meat to market, and that he likes this new way best. This is surely a good movement in the development process of our county, and bound to be of benefit to our farmers.

Paul DuPree, of Saginaw, a coal miner, who had been for several days working with the "Steel gang," laying new rails between here and Frederic, was run over and killed by the mixed south-bound train, Saturday noon. He apparently had been trying to board a freight car with the intention of stealing a ride to Bay City, when he fell between two cars, the wheels passing over the right leg and twice over the left leg, crushing the left hip and lower trunk. He lived but a few minutes. The body was taken to Sorenson Bros.' undertaking rooms and Monday were shipped to Ann Arbor.

The tall, slender, Lombardy trees that for many years bordered the beautiful Nels Michelson home on Peninsular avenue, have during the forepart of the week been cut down and hauled away. There were 23 in number and all quite uniform in size and appearance and reached approximately fifty feet in height. In their days of prime they were a grand ornament to this fine corner, but the life of this variety of poplar is only about 25 years, and for the past two seasons the trees have been perishing fast and hundreds of their needle branches have been falling off. This corner now has a most unnatural appearance.

The old-fashioned dishrag and dish towel are headed straight for the ash can. They are dirty and unsanitary. They have had their day, members of the Housewives' league decided at their annual meeting recently. Taking their place are the brush, a woven copper dishcloth and scalding water. The housewives also advocated use and on display wire-pictins guaranteed to make soggy crusts impossible, skimmers to take cream from milk bottles, stirring spoons with no bowls, cream whips that do not splash and wallpaper protectors for woodwork cleaning. Our motto is "Housework with the work left out," said Mrs. Mollie Kramer, president.

Special Values in Middy Blouses

If you want to see new styles in Middies visit our store. All sizes at 75c to \$1.50

Ladies' Wash Skirts \$1.50 to \$6.00

Ladies' Summer Underwear

Gauze Vests 10c to 50c

Union Suits 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Also showing Kayser Silk Vests and Corset Covers.

Men's Summer Underwear

A complete line in union or two-piece.

Union Suits 50c to \$2.50

B. V. D., Porosknit and Balbriggan.

Two-piece garments at 25c and 50c.

Spring Line of Shirts for Men

Is now complete

Work Shirts in a variety of patterns and colors, cut full and made well, 50c.

Dress Shirts 50c to \$2.00.

Our line of Work Shoes are fully warranted. Every pair solid. \$1.98 to \$3.75.

See our line of MEN'S SILK HATS at 50c.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

"The Quality Store."

John Anderson and family of Maple Forest spent Sunday with the former's brother.

Mrs. Bernard Conklin and little son are spending a few weeks in Detroit visiting friends.

Mrs. Henry Stephens of Waters spent the week end in Grayling as guest of Mr. and Mrs. Marius Hanson.

There were snow flurries at different intervals during the past three days and the weather has been most inclement.

Earl Madson, after spending the winter here, left last night for Montana, where he expects to remain indefinitely.

"The Butterfly on the Wheel" at the Opera house last evening was an exceptionally fine play and was well attended by a large number of moviegoers. It featured Holbrook Blinn and Vivian Martin.

Little Virginia Hanson celebrated her fourth birthday Monday afternoon by entertaining several of her young as well as old friends. Everyone had a splendid time and Virginia was the recipient of many pretty gifts.

Take a look at your neighbor's yard. It may look better than yours. Your neighbor may even be cleaning it up while you are looking, when as a matter of fact you ought to be cleaning up yourself in order to make your yard look better than his. That's the way to make strangers look twice at a town as they pass thru.

For Thursday evening, June 1st, Manager George Olson has secured DeRue Brothers Ideal Minstrels to show at the opera house on that night. The company consists of comedians, singers, dancers, acrobats and they carry a superb orchestra. It has many big, new startling features to present and they guarantee to be the best minstrel show that has ever shown here. The Evening News of Union City, Indiana, says: "DeRue Bros. put on the best minstrel show ever seen in Union City. If they ever come back the house won't hold the people. A clean up-to-date show run by good men."

Reduced Laundry Rates

Mr. Ward, of the Star steam laundry of Cheboygan, was in the city first of the week and made arrangements with their local agents, Cowell's barber shop, for handling flat work during the season at special prices. And two collars for 5 cents. This is a big reduction over other local prices.

Work sent on Monday will be returned on Friday.

Bring your laundry to the Walter Cowell barber shop and we will do the rest.

Girl wanted for general housework. Inquire at Avalanche office.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the American House, in Frederic, formerly owned and operated by the late Theodore Jendron, will be closed. B. Peter Johnson is duly authorized to collect and pay any and all accounts due and owing this place. There are several pieces of baggage left at the hotel and the owners may have the same by applying to Mr. Johnson. If not claimed on or before June 1st, such property will be sold for storage charges. B. Peter Johnson, Administrator

4-27-4

Subscribe for the Avalanche.

You Are Always Welcome At Our Store

Whether your purchases are large or small

We are always ready to serve you and give your order every attention. Don't be afraid to send the children to our store for they will be given the same consideration and service as though you come yourself.

Come in and look over our stock when you get ready to go to a picnic or if you are going to the lake for an outing, just call on us or phone 25 and we will do the rest.

Orders taken and goods delivered to the lake daily. We are going to install an auto truck to take care of your wants at the lake.

H. PETERSEN, The store that gives Quality, Service & Price.

FOOT REST HOSIERY



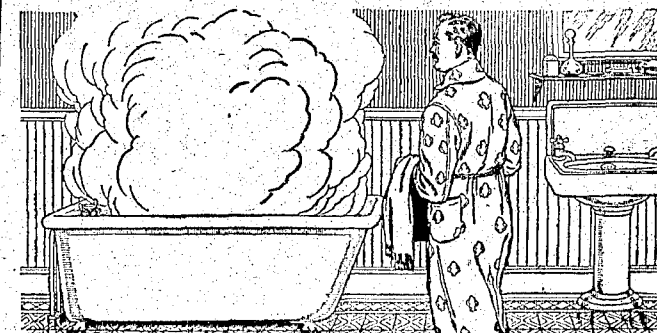
SERVICEABLE

Service combined with style makes Foot Rest hosiery the choice of discriminating women everywhere. Have you tried Foot Rest hosiery?

Once you feel the comfort and snug perfect fit of these famous hose you will never wear any other. Come in and see them. Try a pair for longer wear.

Foot Rest Hosiery For Women, 10c-15c-25c-50c-\$1.00 For Children, 10c-15c-25c For Men, 10c-15c-25c-50c

J. A. HOLLIDAY 5, 10 and 25c Store GRAYLING, MICHIGAN



VALENTINE'S VALSPAR

The moisture-proof varnish

Don't miss our interesting window display THE SUBMARINE is the main attraction. Watch it change

Sorenson Brothers

The Home of Dependable Furniture

GET IT HERE

SAVE YOUR TIME	Always a Little Different Often a Little Better Generally a Little Cheaper	SAVE YOUR \$ \$ \$ \$
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FOR DOWNRIGHT ECONOMY in the buying of your groceries and provisions you can not do better anywhere than to do your trading with us. We are not making a wild statement for advertising purposes only. We are stating facts and are ready to back up those statements with the goods and the prices. We ask you to give us an opportunity to prove our words. We can and will do it.

DeWaele & Son
GROCERS

The Home of Good Things to Eat

The Red Circle

by Albert Payson Terhune
AUTHOR OF "THE FIGHTER," "CALEB CONOVER," "SYRIA FROM THE SADDLE," ETC.
NOVELIZED FROM PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME BY WILL M. RITCHEY.

SYNOPSIS.

"Circle Jim" Borden, who derives his name from a red birthmark on the back of his right hand, is released from prison after serving his third term. One member of every generation of the Borden family has been branded with the Red Circle birthmark and that member has always been a criminal. Jim and his wayward son Ted are the only known living of the Borden kin. Max Lamar, a detective, is detailed to keep an eye on "Circle Jim." June Travis and her mother, of the wealthy set interested in the reform of ex-convicts, meet Borden as he is released. "Circle Jim," realizing that his family is a menace to society, enters the Red Circle club. A loan shark, Grant, employs Lamar. Mary, June's nurse, discovers June's theft and the Red Circle on her hand, and tells her son is "Circle Jim's" daughter, though Mrs. Travis does not know. Mary, to turn away suspicion from June, dresses as the veiled woman and is pursued by Lamar.

FOURTH INSTALLMENT IN STRANGE ATTIRE

Max Lamar, gripping with both hands the corner of the black coat that protruded from the locked garage door, drove his shoulder full against the door panel, again and again. But the wood held firm.

"It seems to be a deadlock," laughed June, forcing her merriment with a mighty effort.

"Miss Travis," broke in Lamar, "will you help me? I can't let go here. Will you hurry around to the front door of the house this garage belongs to, and explain matters? Then ask leave for me to break the door down. I can do it if you'll hold the coat corner for me."

"Shan't I hold it now?" suggested June, an idea flashing into her feverish mind. "I'll hold the coat while you try to smash the lock."

"I don't like to batter down people's property," he answered, "even in the name of the law—without asking their permission."

"But—"

"Besides," he added, "this Veiled Woman is strong. Whenever she tugs at her coat, it's all I can do to hold my corner of it. She might wrench it out of your hands."

"Yes," agreed June, under her breath, "that's exactly what I mean her to do."

But she forebore to say it aloud. And after a second look at Lamar's set jaw, she meekly turned away toward the house.

Mary, on the inner side of the garage door, had listened, panting, to



"Even the Tailor's Label is Gone!"

the brief dialogue. As she heard June's light step receding on the driveway gravel, she threw all her strength into one last wrench at the recalcitrant coat.

The cloth was stout and Max Lamar's grasp unshakable. But the tug caused two of the coat's upper buttons to fly half way across the garage. One of Mary's lean shoulders slipped out of the garment. That gave the captive woman her inspiration.

In trembling haste, she unfastened the remaining buttons. Freeing her self, she left the imprisoned coat to fall to the greasy floor of the garage. Max Lamar still gripping its corner, on the door's far side, with futile energy.

Across the greasy floor, through the

gloom, Mary groped her way.

She found the opposite wall, and felt along its all but unseen surface. At the farthest corner, her numbed fingers touched what they sought—the lintel of a door.

It was the garage's little back door, giving on the alley, behind the grounds. For one suicidal moment, she thought this back door was locked. But it was only stuck from long disuse. She threw her whole fragile weight against the dirt-crusted portal. A shower of dust and spiders' webs cascaded down upon her head. But the door quivered at the impact.

She heard voices—one of them Lamar's. And again she cast herself against the door. This time it flew wide, with a whining of hinges and a clatter of falling debris, and the rush of her onset drove her half way across the alley, outside.

Darting back to close the door behind her, the old woman cast a fearful look up and down the alley. The coast was clear. Incontinently Mary took to her heels.

Max Lamar clung doggedly to the coat corner that protruded from the garage's front door. He heard muffled noises from within. But they were so faint and the door was so thick, that he could not classify them. Nor, indeed, had he time to. For, presently, June reappeared around the corner of the big house. With her were a hatless and rather annoyed-looking woman in a morning gown and a highly interested butler.

"Madam, I am very sorry to disturb you like this. But we have chased a thief into your garage, as Miss Travis has probably explained to you. I have hold of this corner of the fugitive's coat, as you see. Will you let me break the lock of your garage door and get in? Of course, I'll pay—"

"If I may suggest," said the woman in frigid politeness, "it might be better to go into the garage by the back door, before breaking my locks. Had that occurred to you, Mr. Detective?"

"If I let go of this coat—Miss Travis, will you hold the coat corner for me while I go around to investigate? Please!"

"Why, yes," quaveringly assented June, taking hold of the cloth, alongside Lamar's own grip. "I'll do my best. I'm pretty strong."

As he disappeared, June pressed her face close against the door.

"Mary!" she whispered eagerly, and "Mary! Mary!"

No answer. Then in a moment, the sound of a key in the lock. The door swung open. The woman of the house stood in the garage threshold. June found herself holding the corner of the empty coat.

"She—she is gone?" stammered June, her temples pulsing and buzzing with swift relief.

"Yes," snapped the woman, "she got out of the coat and then out of the back door. Your detective friend is exploring the alley for her. I'm going to watch him pick up clues. It is quite amusing. Almost as amusing as Field day at a lunatic asylum."

A new terror beset June: the coat that she still held, was a menace. She began to realize this: Lamar would assuredly seize upon it as a clue. From the maker's name, he could in time trace its ownership to her.

She turned the coat over, exposing the label. With a jerk she tore it away and thrust it into the front of her dress.

She heard Lamar returning, and she carelessly dropped the coat across the sill of the open door.

"Well?" queried June, interestedly, as Max came in sight around the corner of the garage. "What news of the Veiled Woman?"

"Got clean away," he reported, sulkily. "No trace of her."

He caught sight of the coat lying where June had dropped it. His look of chagrin brightened to one of keen eagerness. He snatched the coat from the greasy floor and twisted around so as to bring the inside of the neckband into view. And again his face darkened.

"Clever woman!" he muttered. "Even the tailor's label is gone. Well, there's only one thing left to do. I'll take this coat to police headquarters and have Allen send a man around with it to every tailor in the city. One of them is bound to recognize it. And we'll catch our woman that way, before another day's end."

They left the grounds and gained the sidewalk.

"I want to thank you ever so much, Miss Travis," he said, "for being such a brick; and helping me as you have, today. But for your showing me where you had seen the Veiled Woman, I should never have gotten on her track. It was splendid of you."

"It wasn't," she contradicted, "I was glad to be of any help. When I was hanging on to that ridiculous cat-corner, like grim death, I felt quite a heroine. But—"

"There's another thing," he said, hesitatingly. "A thing I hate like blue poison to say; but it was wonderful of you! Wonderful! Oh, there aren't any words to thank you! I never

"How outrageous!" she laughed. "What is it?"

"When that Jap butler of yours showed you the torn note, an hour ago," said Max, uncomfortably, "do you know what I thought? I thought you were the Veiled Woman."

"Mr. Lamar!" cried June, her sweet voice vibrant with amazed reproach.

"Won't you forgive me?" he pleaded. "What was I to think? It all seemed to fit in, with such horrible exactness. How else could I account for part of the stolen note being found in your room? And your explanation seemed so lame—so unconvincing. The simple truth often does you know, Won't you forgive me, please?"

"You doubted my word?" murmured June, incredulously. "You actually thought that I could—?"

"I'm so ashamed!" he broke in. "But I paid for my mistake. I never was more hideously miserable in all my life than I was at that very moment. Nothing could make me suspect you again," he concluded vehemently.

The moment she was in her own room the lightness of manner fell from her, like an ill-fitting garment. Her face was suddenly drawn and haggard.

Gradually the Red Circle crept into sight on the back of her white hand. "Nothing can stop him," she repeated. "Nothing can save me—except myself!"

Taking her room telephone from the desk, she ordered her limousine brought from the garage.

Ten minutes later June Travis entered a men's outfitter's shop of the cheaper sort, on a downtown street. To the very admiring clerk who strutted forth from the back of the store to welcome her, she said:

"My brother is to leave the hospital today. He is recovering from smallpox—Don't be frightened. I haven't been near him—He has just telephoned me that they destroyed all his clothes, to prevent infection. And he wants me to buy him a new outfit."

Lamar, meantime, swept like a whirlwind into the private office of Chief of Police Allen.

"Got her!" he announced. "At least I've got hold of one end of the chain."



"Go Along With This Young Fellow. Don't Let That Coat Out of Your Sight!"

and she's clamped fast to the other end. Here's her coat. The Veiled Woman's big black coat. I'll tell you later how I got it. Can't some of your born idiots chase around to all the tailor shops in a rush and find who it was made for? If they find that they'll find the Veiled Woman. And then the Red Circle will stop being a mystery; and maybe I can blow myself to a decent night's sleep."

The chief looked at his watch. "Inside of half an hour," he said, "every first-class store and tailor shop in town will be shut for the night. And this coat came from a first-class place. Anyone can see that. We'll have to wait till tomorrow morning. Here's to his secretary. Tell the detective department to get busy on that tomorrow. First thing. Handle it carefully. It's all gasoline and grease. Now, then, Max, my boy, let's hear the story."

June, coming out from the men's outfitting shop, carried a big and awkward bundle that she had refused to allow the obsequious clerk to send home for her. Her next visit was to a theatrical wig-maker. A few minutes later she emerged, with a second and smaller package, got into the limousine and went home.

June went straight to her bedroom and dropped the package on a chair. Thence she went into her sitting room—to find Mary waiting for her.

At sight of the loyal old woman the girl rushed up to her and caught Mary close to her breast.

"You dear!" she exclaimed, in tearful gratitude. "You dear! You spied on me! It was wonderful of you! Wonderful! Oh, there aren't any words to thank you! I never

dreamed it was you, until I saw that miserable coat stuck in the garage door. Why, you might have been arrested and all sorts of terrible things!"

"There, there!" soothed Mary. "It's all right! It's all right, honey! I'd do a million times more'n that for my little girl, any day in the whole year. Just you forget all about what I did. It's what I'm here for."

"Forget it?" cried June. "Never as long as I live! Oh, Mary, you were so—"

The girl's eyes narrowed. The back of her right hand began to throb. "I'm so tired!" she murmured, "and I'm so faint, with all this fright and danger. It's given me a sick headache. I'm going to bed. Tell mother, won't you? And say I don't want any dinner sent up to me. I want to go to sleep and not be disturbed till tomorrow morning."

Chief Allen still sat in his private office, clearing up some odds and ends of the day's official routine, before going to his club for a belated dinner. Night had fallen, but a broad streak of moonlight lay athwart the window sill.

His secretary came in from the outer office.

"Young fellow outside there, chief," he announced. "Wants to see you. He's a dummy. Not deaf, but he's dumb. Here's a note he scribbled for you. He's from Mr. Lamar."

The chief took the slip of paper his secretary tendered, and read the three written lines it contained:

"I am dumb. Cannot talk. But I can hear. I must see the chief of police. Mr. Lamar sent me."

"Oh, all right. All right," grunted the chief. "I suppose I'll get my dinner some time between now and Christmas, if I have luck. Bring him in."

The secretary vanished, reappearing in a moment with a young man in tow.

The visitor was quietly dressed and wore on his head a golf cap, which it evidently did not occur to him to remove in the august presence of the chief. He also carried under one arm a crook-handed Malacca cane.

Unbidden, the caller seated himself gracefully in a chair beside the chief's desk and drew from his pocket a little scratchpad and a pencil. With-

out taking off his right-hand glove, he wrote a line or two on the pad, tore off the sheet and handed it to Chief Allen. The chief read:

"My name is Attman, ladies tailor. Mr. Lamar wishes me to look at the coat he left with you this afternoon. Get it," Allen commanded his secretary. "It's that black coat I told you to take to the detective bureau."

Presently the secretary returned with the coat.

The caller took the coat, handling it with the deft skill of a born garment-worker.

At last, looking up from his inspection, he reached for his scratchpad, glancing doubtfully once more at the coat, then scribbled:

"I am almost sure this is one of ours; but I can't swear to it. Kindly let me take the coat and show it to my head cutter. He will know at once, and our books will show who bought it."

The chief read the scrawl, his bushy brows contracting.

"Lord, man!" he broke out, "I can't turn the thing over to you, like that. It is going to be needed as evidence." The caller got up, as though to depart.

"Hold on," said Allen, on second thought. "You can take it. But I must send an officer with you to make sure it gets back here all right when your cutter has had a look at it."

Answering a summons, a policeman entered—a tall, lank man, new to the force.

"Meeks," instructed Allen as the officer saluted, "go along with this young fellow to his shop or wherever his cutter happened to be. Don't let that coat out of your sight. And as soon as he's done showing it to his cutter, bring it

back here and deposit it with Humason in the detective bureau."

For seven or eight blocks, after she left police headquarters, June Travis hurried on, from street to street, Policeman Meeks ever close at her side. The officer's eyes never for an instant left the coat that hung over his companion's arm.

The girl was in despair. She had planned so cleverly this kidnapping of the coat!

She was helpless, despairing. And with the blind instinct of the despairing, she unconsciously turned her steps homeward.

"Where does this cutter of yours live, anyhow, Dummy?" the policeman was asking.

June paused, uncertainly. This farce could not go on much longer. Meeks was beginning to grow suspicious. A quarter block ahead, the boulevard split into a "Y." At the left it continued at its present level. At the right ran a light of forty marble steps, leading downward to a terraced avenue one tier below the boulevard on the city's hillside.

And then, as ever of late in her moments of direst need, an inspiration came to the girl.

Once more she took up her former brisk stride; the grumbling Meeks close behind her. As they came to the fork of the boulevard, she halted again.

"Well," growled Meeks, "which way, now?"

She pointed down the long flight of marble steps, snowy in the vivid moonlight. The man hesitated. She glanced at him and saw the reason. His eyes were fixed in stupid wonder at the right hand with which she was pointing. On the surface of the hand gleamed the Red Circle; mercilessly distinct in the clear light.

June caught the policeman roughly by the arm with her other hand, pointed again toward the terrace beneath them, and started down the steps at a run.

Fearful of losing sight of the precious coat, the policeman also broke into a lumbering run, protesting.

"Hey! Co easy there! What's your hurry? Want me to break my neck?"

Even as he spoke, June planted her feet firmly on one broad step and came to an abrupt standstill. Meeks could not check his own speed as suddenly. So he lunged ahead a step or two.

As he lumbered past her, the girl deftly swung her stick, holding it by the ferule end. The crook handle caught Policeman Meeks neatly around the left ankle.

At the same instant, June braced herself, and jerked backward with the stick.

Policeman Meeks' body smote the stairway about six steps farther down; bounded in air; missed a step or two; then struck the stairway again and proceeded to roll rapidly down the remaining twenty-four steps.

For a bare half-second, the patrolman lay half-stunned and breathless. Then he scrambled groaningly to his feet, sore all over.

"Gone!" croaked Policeman Meeks, still catching his breath with difficulty. "Gone!"

It was Yama's custom, on moonlight nights, to take his Japanese flute from his tin trunk in the storeroom and to fare forth into the farthest reaches of the Travis garden; there to lend pensively against a tree in the midst of a clump of shrubs, and his eyes on the moon, to play sentimental and hideous Japanese melodies to it.

Tonight, Yama was tottering away right dreamfully, when the sound of crackling bushes broke in upon his music.

He stepped out of the shrubbery clump to investigate. Then, the flute fell from his nerveless fingers and he stared goggle-eyed.

Across a patch of lawn a figure was running; its feet soundless on the turf. The figure reached the house. It paused, at the bottom of a vine trellis; then skillfully began to climb the trellis.

It reached a second-story balcony; stepped over the railing and began to fumble with the long French windows of a room. The windows opened and the figure glided into the room; softly closing the windows behind it.

The spell was broken. With a yell of alarm, Yama grabbed up his fallen flute and dashed for the house. A second or so later burst unceremoniously into the library where Mrs. Travis and Mary were sitting.

"Scuse!" he spluttered. "Scuse, please! But man climb up to honor-able Miss Yama's room!"

The women flew upstairs. Yama, prudently arming himself with a large poker, followed.

When he reached the second floor, Mrs. Travis was already hammering frantically at the locked outer door of June's suite.

"What is it?" called a drowsy voice from inside.

"Quick!" called Mary. "Let us in, dearie! There's a man—"

"In a minute," yawned June's voice from the bedroom; "I can't find the light."

The girl, never pausing for an instant, was hurrying her manly attire into a closet, garment by garment, as she replied. She tore off her wig, shook down her hair, flung a negligee wrapper around her, rumbled the pillows and threw back the coverings of her bed, and presently appeared, sleepily blinking, in the doorway.

"My dear! My dear!" shrilled Mrs. Travis. "Come out quickly. There's a burglar in your room! June's a burglar!"

"How silly! There can't be. 'Who saw this wonderful burglar?' she asked, as they finished poking be-

hind the portieres of the sitting room. "Yama saw him," said Mrs. Travis. "Or he thought he did."

"Oh!" laughed June. "Yama, eh? I might have known it. This is the fourth burglar in six months that Yama has discovered, and that nobody but Yama was able to see. And he has waked us, with no less than three fireless fire scares."

"But," insisted Yama, "I did see him. He climbed the trellis to bedroom window there an—"

"That bedroom window leading out on the balcony is locked from the inside," reported Mrs. Travis. "I tried the fastenings myself, just now. Yama, if you give us any more foolish scares like this—"

"And please," begged June, "if the burglar ghost is quite exploded, won't you all run away and let me get back to bed?"



The Back of Her Hand Began to Throb.

to bed? My head aches frightfully. It was all right when you waked me up. Now it's starting in again. Good night," she went on, kissing Mrs. Travis and then Mary. "I'm so sorry you two old dears were frightened. Yama seems to be giving us rather more than our share of the yellow peril lately."

But she carefully avoided Mary's questioning eyes as she spoke.

Chief Allen's delayed dinner was destined to still further postpone. As he sauntered into his club and headed for the dining room, the first person he chanced to see was Max Lamar.

"Look there, old man," the chief hailed him in mock rage. "If I starve to death it'll be your fault. What the deuce do you mean by sending that Noiseless Tailor to see me just when I'm starting out to feed?"

"What Noiseless Tailor?" asked Lamar, mystified. "A tailor's dummy?"

"No, a dummy tailor. The one you sent to look at that Veiled Woman coat. The young fellow who says his name's Attman or something like that. He blew in on me just as I was getting ready to—"

"Who blew in on you?" demanded Lamar. "I haven't sent anyone to see you today."

"Your mind's softening at the edges," accused the chief. "I'm speaking of that ladies' tailor who came from you, ten minutes ago, to get the coat—"

"I tell you," reiterated Lamar, "I don't know what you're talking about. I haven't even seen any ladies' tailor—"

"Good Lord!" groaned the chief, in sudden consternation. "Sold out! He's got the coat and—say! Come back to headquarters with me, on the run, Lamar."

They bolted from the club, jumped into a taxicab at the door and set out at top speed for police headquarters. In a dozen sentences, as they rode, Chief Allen outlined the story of June's visit. As he finished his frown cleared away.

"We're getting all hot up over nothing at all," he said. "I forgot; Meeks is with him. I told him to keep his eyes on the coat."

The taxi stopped in front of police headquarters. As the two men got out they saw a disheveled form limp up the steps just ahead of them.

"Meeks!" yelled the chief.

Policeman Meeks tried to salute, jauntily. But the effort was a ghastly failure.

"The coat!" thundered the chief as he dragged Meeks into his private office. Lamar followed close behind them, and shut the door. "The coat! Where is it? And where's the crook you were told to keep watch on? Speak up! Where is he?"

"I don't know, chief," babbled Meeks, almost in tears; "he done me up. Rolled down a flight of steps and—"

"You ape!" snarled Chief Allen; "you blundering, cowardly bonehead! You let a man half your size do you up? You—"

"He tripped me," sniffed Meeks. "When I got up he had beat it."

"With the coat?" asked Lamar, fiercely.

"Yesir! 'Twasn't my fault. I—"

"I'll have you broke for this, you nincompoop!" stormed the chief. "Got clean away, did he? Coat and all? And not a clue to find him by?"

"Only one clue," coweringly assented Meeks, "and that don't amount to anything, I s'pose."

"What was it?"

RICE SERVED WITH MEALS

Adds Greatly to the Nutritive Value of Dishes With Which It May Be Mixed.

Rice has great nutritive value, so when you can add it to meat you are not only reducing the cost of the dish, but you are maintaining, somewhat increasing, its food value.

Rice can be added to almost any sort of meat. Rice, plain boiled and drained as dry as possible, can be added to a chicken fricassee. It can also be made into croquettes to serve with chicken, and rice croquettes may be served with lamb or mutton stew.

Round steak can be cooked with rice in this way: Put a round steak an inch and a half thick in a greased casserole, and cover it with a cupful of rice that has been soaked for an hour. Pour over this half a can of tomatoes and season with salt and pepper. Then add a quart of water. Cover and bake for two hours slowly, and then uncover and cook for 20 minutes longer.

This is a good mutton and rice stew: Boil a cupful of rice and drain it. Slice three or four carrots and boil until tender. In the meantime simmer until tender a pound of breast of mutton—which will take about two hours. Thicken the meat gravy and pour the carrots in a ring, and then with the rice, in a mound around the edge of the platter.

This is a rice and veal recipe: Place a slice or several slices of veal in an ungreased skillet until brown. Remove to a molding board and cut into pieces two inches square, or smaller. Put, with a small minced onion, in a casserole, and cover with boiling water and two or three slices of bacon. Cover and cook in the oven until the meat is very tender, and then thicken slightly with flour. Place on a platter and surround with a border of hot steamed rice.

AS THE SEASONS ADVANCE

Housewife Will Provide Menus Suitable to the Changes That the Weather is Sure to Bring.

The cellar, of course, cannot be thoroughly cleaned until the furnace fire is allowed to go out for the season, but it can be cleared of all rubbish, if rubbish has been allowed to accumulate there during the winter. The cellar should be the most orderly part of the house, partly because an accumulation of rubbish there increases danger of fire and partly because the air from the cellar rises through the house, carrying with it dust or any other uncleanliness.

See to it that all the chimneys are in good condition and that all fireplaces are ready for a little extra work. The spring days, after the furnace fire is put out, are the days when open fires are most in demand.

Remember that spring appetites crave fresh things, and that salads tempt when heavier foods repel. Vegetable salads for luncheon are admirable on spring days.

If the spring days drag, begin to plan for summer vacations. Send for catalogs and pamphlets of hotel rates and

The Red Circle

by Albert Payson Terhune

AUTHOR OF "THE FIGHTER," "CALEB CONOVER," "SYRIA FROM THE SADDLE," ETC.
NOVELIZED FROM PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME BY WILL M. RITCHIEY.

SYNOPSIS.

"Circle Jim" Borden, who derives his name from a red birthmark on the back of his right hand, is released from prison after serving his third term. One member of every generation of the Borden family has been branded with the red circle birthmark. Max Lamar, a detective, is detailed to keep an eye on "Circle Jim." June Travis and her mother, of the wealthy set interested in the reform of ex-convicts, meet Borden as he is released. "Circle Jim," realizing that his family is a menace to society, enters the bedroom where Ted is sleeping and turns on the gas. Lamar chances upon "Circle Jim" and Jim is killed. The last of the Borden family is slain. But the next day he sees the Red Circle on the back of a woman's hand outside a curtained automobile. June Travis, married with the Grant employes, Lamar, Mary, June's nurse, discovers June's theft and the Red Circle on her hand, and tells her she is "Circle Jim's" daughter, though Mrs. Travis does not know. Mary, to turn away suspicion from June, dresses as a veiled woman and is pursued by Lamar.

FOURTH INSTALLMENT IN STRANGE ATTIRE

Max Lamar, gripping with both hands the corner of the black coat that protruded from the locked garage door, drove his shoulder full against the door panel, again and again. But the wood held firm.

"It seems to be a deadlock," laughed June, forcing her merriment with a mighty effort.

"Miss Travis," broke in Lamar, "will you help me? I can't let go here. Will you hurry around to the front door of the house this garage belongs to, and explain matters? Then ask leave for me to break the door down. I can do it if you'll hold the coat corner for me."

"Shan't I hold it now?" suggested June, an idea flashing into her fearless mind. "I'll hold the coat while you try to smash the lock."

"I don't like to batter down people's property," he answered, "even in the name of the law—without asking their permission."

"But—"

"Besides," he added, "this Veiled Woman is strong. Whenever she tugs at her coat, it's all I can do to hold my corner of it. She might wrench it out of your hands."

"Yes," agreed June, under her breath, "that's exactly what I mean her to do."

But she forebore to say it aloud. And after a second look at Lamar's set jaw, she meekly turned away toward the house.

Mary, on the inner side of the garage door, had listened, panting, to



"Even the Tailor's Label Is Gone!" the brief dialogue. As she heard June's light step receding on the driveway gravel, she threw all her strength into one last wrench at the recalcitrant coat.

The cloth was stout and Max Lamar's grasp unshakable. But the tug caused two of the coat's upper buttons to fly half way across the garage. One of Mary's lean shoulders slipped out of the garment. That gave the captive woman her inspiration.

In trembling haste, she unfastened the remaining buttons. Freeing herself, she left the imprisoned coat to fall to the greasy floor of the garage—Max Lamar still gripping its corner, on the door's far side, with futile energy.

Across the greasy floor, through the

gloom, Mary groped her way. She found the opposite wall, and felt along its all but unseen surface. At the farthest corner, her numbed fingers touched what they sought—the flint of a door.

It was the garage's little back door, giving on the alley, behind the grounds. For one suicidal moment, she thought this back door was locked. But it was only stuck from long disuse. She threw her whole fragile weight against the dirt-crusted portal. A shower of dust and spiders' webs cascaded down upon her head. But the door quivered at the impact.

She heard voices—one of them Lamar's. And again she cast herself against the door. This time it flew wide, with a whining of hinges and a clatter of falling debris, and the rush of her onset drove her half way across the alley, outside.

Darting back to close the door behind her, the old woman cast a fearful look up and down the alley. The coast was clear. Incontinently Mary took to her heels.

Max Lamar clung doggedly to the coat corner that protruded from the garage's front door. He heard muffled noises from within, but they were so faint and the door was so thick, that he could not classify them. Nor, indeed, had he time to. For, presently, June reappeared around the corner of the big house. With her were a half-dozen rather annoyed-looking women in a morning gown and a highly interested butler.

"Madam, I am very sorry to disturb you like this. But we have chased a thief into your garage, as Miss Travis has probably explained to you. I have hold of this corner of the fugitive's coat, as you see. Will you let me break the lock of your garage door and get in? Of course, I'll pay—"

"If I may suggest," said the woman in frigid politeness, "it might be better to go into the garage by the back door, before breaking my locks. Had that occurred to you, Mr. Detective?"

"If I let go of this coat—Miss Travis, will you hold the coat corner for me while I go around to investigate? Please!"

"Why, yes," quaveringly assented June, taking hold of the cloth, alongside Lamar's own grip. "I'll do my best. I'm pretty strong."

As he disappeared, June pressed her face close against the door.

"Mary!" she whispered eagerly, and "Mary! Mary!"

No answer. Then in a moment, the sound of a key in the lock. The door swung open. The woman of the house stood in the garage threshold. June found herself holding the corner of the empty coat.

"She—she is gone?" stammered June, her temples pulsing and buzzing with swift relief.

"Yes," snapped the woman, "she got out of the coat and then out of the back door. Your detective friend is exploring the alley for her. I'm going to watch him pick up clues. It is quite amusing. Almost as amusing as Field day at a lunatic asylum."

A new terror beset June, the coat that she still held, was a menace. She began to realize this. Lamar would assuredly seize upon it as a clue. From the maker's name, he could in time trace its ownership to her.

She turned the coat over, exposing the label. With a jerk she tore it away and thrust it into the front of her dress.

She heard Lamar returning, and she carelessly dropped the coat across the sill of the open door.

"Well?" queried June, interestedly, as Max came in sight around the corner of the garage. "What news of the Veiled Woman?"

"Got clean away," he reported, sulkily. "No trace of her."

He caught sight of the coat lying where June had dropped it. His look of chagrin brightened to one of keen eagerness. He snatched the coat from the greasy floor and twisted around so as to bring the inside of the neckband into view. And again his face darkened.

"Clever woman!" he muttered. "Even the tailor's label is gone. Well, there's only one thing left to do. I'll take this coat to police headquarters and have Allen send a man around with it to every tailor in the city. One of them is bound to recognize it. And we'll catch our woman that way, before another day's ended."

They left the grounds and gained the sidewalk.

"I want to thank you ever so much, Miss Travis," he said, "for being such a brick; and helping me as you have, today. But for your sowing me where you had seen the Veiled Woman, I should never have gotten on her track. It was splendid of you."

"It wasn't," she contradicted. "I was glad to be of any help. When I was hanging on to that ridiculous coat-corner, like grim death, I felt quite a heroine. But—"

"There's another thing," he said, hesitatingly. "A thing I hate like blue poison to say; but it's got to be said. Will you try to forgive me, in advance?"

"How ominous!" she laughed. "What is it?"

"When that Jap butler of yours showed you the torn note, an hour ago," said Max, uncomfortably, "do you know what I thought? I thought you were the Veiled Woman."

"Mr. Lamar!" cried June, her sweet voice vibrant with amazed reproach. "Won't you forgive me?" he pleaded. "What was I to think? It all seemed to fit in, with such horrible exactness. How else could I account for part of the stolen note being found in your room? And your explanation seemed so lame—so unconvincing. The simple truth often does you know. Won't you forgive me, please?"

"You—you doubted my word?" murmured June, incredulously. "You actually thought that I could—"

"I'm so ashamed!" he broke in. "But I paid for my mistake. I never was more hideously miserable in all my life than I was at that very moment. Nothing could make me suspect you again," he concluded vehemently.

The moment she was in her own room, the lightness of manner, felt from her, like an ill-fitting garment. Her face was suddenly drawn and baggy.

Gradually the Red Circle crept into sight on the back of her white hand. "Nothing can stop him," she repeated. "Nothing can save me—except myself!"

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Ten minutes later June Travis entered a men's outfitter's shop of the cheaper sort, on a downtown street. To the very admiring clerk who strutted forth from the back of the store to welcome her, she said:

"My brother is to leave the hospital today. He is recovering from smallpox. Don't be frightened. I haven't been near him—it has just happened that they destroyed all his clothes, to prevent infection. And he wants me to buy him a new outfit."

Lamar, meantime, swept like a whirlwind into the private office of Chief of Police Allen.

"Got her!" he announced. "At least I've got hold of one end of the chain"

As he lumbered past her, the girl daintily swung her stick; holding it by the ferule and the crook-handle caught Policeman Meeks neatly around the left ankle.

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"In a minute," yawned June's voice from the bedroom; "I can't find the light."

The girl, never pausing for an instant, was hurling her manly attire into a closet, garment by garment, as she replied. She tore off her wig, shook down her hair, flung a negligee wrapper around her, rumpled the pillows and threw back the coverings of her bed, and presently appeared, sleepily blinking, in the doorway.

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She was helpless, despairing. And with the blind instinct of the despairing, she unconsciously turned her steps homeward.

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And then, as ever of late, in her moments of direct need, an inspiration came to the girl.

Once more she took up her former brisk stride; the grumbling Meeks close behind her. As they came to the fork of the boulevard, she halted again.

"Well," growled Meeks, "which way, now?"

She pointed down the long flight of marble steps, snowy in the vivid moonlight. The man hesitated. She glanced at him and saw the reason. His eyes were fixed in stupid wonder at the right hand with which she was pointing. On the surface of the hand gleamed the Red Circle; morelessly distinct in the clear light.

June caught the policeman roughly by the arm with her other hand, pointed again toward the terrace beneath them, and started down the steps at a run.

Fearful of losing sight of the precious coat, the policeman also broke into a lumbering run, protesting:

"Hey! Go easy there. What's your hurry? Want me to break my neck?"

Even as he spoke, June planted her feet firmly on one broad step and came to an abrupt standstill. Meeks could not check his own speed as suddenly. So he lunged ahead a step or two.

As he lumbered past her, the girl daintily swung her stick; holding it by the ferule and the crook-handle caught Policeman Meeks neatly around the left ankle.

At the same instant June braced herself, and jerked backward with the stick.

Policeman Meeks' body smote the stairway about six steps farther down, bounded in air, missed a step or two, then struck the stairway again and proceeded to roll rapidly down the remaining twenty-four steps.

For a bare half-second, the patrolman lay half-stunned and breathless. Then he scrambled grinningly to his feet, sore all over.

"Gone!" croaked Policeman Meeks, still catching his breath with difficulty. "Gone!"

It was Yama's custom, on moonlit nights, to take his Japanese flute from his tin trunk in the storeroom and to fare forth into the farthest reaches of the Travis garden; there to lean pensively against a tree in the midst of a clump of shrubs, and his eyes on the moon, to play sentimental and hideous Japanese melodies to it.

Tonight, Yama was trotting away right dreamfully, when the sound of cracking bushes broke in upon his music.

Across a patch of lawn a figure was running; its feet soundless on the turf. The figure reached the house. It paused, at the bottom of a vine trellis; then skillfully began to climb the trellis.

It reached a second-story balcony; stepped over the railing and began to fumble with the long French windows of a room. The windows opened and the figure glided into the room; softly closing the windows behind it.

The spell was broken. With a yell of alarm, Yama grabbed up his fallen flute and dashed for the house. A second or so later burst unceremoniously into the library where Mrs. Travis and Mary were sitting.

"Scuse!" he sputtered. "Scuse, please! But man climb up to honorable Miss June's room!"

The woman flew upstairs. Yama, prudently arming himself with a large poker, followed.

When he reached the second floor, Mrs. Travis was already hammering frantically at the locked outer door of June's suite.

"What is it?" called a drowsy voice from inside.

"Quick!" called Mary. "Let us in, dearie! There's a man—"

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
Made from Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM—NO PHOSPHATE

FOR THE BREAKFAST TABLE

Preparation That is Well Worth Trying—Both Nourishing and Economical.

Ingredients—One breakfast cupful of Egyptian lentils, three onions (medium size), one heaped tablespoonful of curry powder, one breakfast cupful of water, one and a half breakfast cupfuls of rice, three ounces of butter (or margarine).

Method—Wash and soak the lentils in plenty of water for some hours, then drain. Next take the three onions and mince them as finely as possible, meanwhile letting the butter (or margarine) melt gently in a frying pan. Then add the minced onions and fry until they are a golden brown. Next take your curry powder and mix it in gently with the onions, allow it to fry gradually from 10 to 15 minutes, moving it all the while with a wooden spoon in order to prevent it from burning. Now add a breakfast cupful of water and the lentils. Let all simmer slowly until it appears to have the consistency of thick porridge. Then add the pepper and salt to taste, and serve hot with some dry boiled rice in a separate dish.

Method for Boiling Rice—Wash the rice three or four times in cold water, then place it in a saucepan with plenty of cold water and put it on the fire. Allow it to come to the boil quickly. When sufficiently cooked it should be soft enough to crumble when rubbed between the finger and thumb. Wash well again, this time in hot water to prevent the rice from getting chilled, then strain it and put it on a dish with a clean cloth over the top. Place it on the stove to dry, and serve with the curried lentils when ready.

Soldiers Mourn Dog's Death.
The regimental dog of the Twenty-third French foot died on the field of honor. In a recent engagement the animal was entrusted with a message from one set of trenches to another. He had often been on similar errands, and, although shot at scores of times, had never been hit. Fate failed to favor him to the end, and this time he was struck down just as another couple of bounds would have carried him into safety. He died as the message was untied from his collar.

NOTICE

The Board of Review of the Village of Grayling will meet at the Town Hall, May 24th and 25th, 1916, for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll.

JAMES W. SORENSON,
Assessor.

5-11-2

National Defense and International Peace

Are You Ready to Play Your Part?

THE power of a nation in time of need is the producing power of her industries. America must find out what this producing power is and then develop it. The capacity of every plant must be gauged. The ability of every man must be known. For War is Mechanical. It is Electrical. It is Chemical. It is Mining. Manufacturing. Transportation. It is EVERY phase of Engineering fused into a single industry—

"THE NATION'S DEFENSE."
Thirty thousand Engineers today are serving YOUR COUNTRY without pay. They are making a survey of YOUR COUNTRY'S Industrial Resources. They are helping YOUR COUNTRY to find its own resources. They are charting the channels of commerce. Soundings each source of supply. So that, should the Day break when War must come—YOUR ARMIES in the field will be the best of a Wave of Industry, as wide as the American Continent and as deep as the American Soul. That YOUR COUNTRY may know what the Engineers are doing, the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World have pledged their services to the President of the United States. And this advertisement, published free by this paper, is part of a nation-wide series to secure YOUR co-operation with the Engineers.

"WHAT CAN I DO?"
This is, doubtless, the question you are asking yourself. Here is the answer: If you are a manufacturer co-operate fully with the Engineers so they can do their job quickly and efficiently; if you are a working man help your employer to help the Engineers and be prepared, if so needed, to be a Soldier in Industry, behind the firing line, which is just as important as being a soldier on the firing line; if you are a business man or a professional man, or whoever you are, help mobilize "GOOD WILL" behind this patriotic task of the Engineers in behalf of National Defense and International Peace. COMMITTEE ON INDUSTRIAL PREPAREDNESS OF THE NAVAL CONSULTING BOARD OF THE UNITED STATES

In co-operation with:
The American Society of Civil Engineers
The American Society of Mechanical Engineers
The American Institute of Mining Engineers
The American Institute of Electrical Engineers
The American Chemical Society
Engineering Association Building
25 West 39th Street, New York

CONSIDER THE WALLPAPER

Decoration That Will Go Far to Make or Mar the Appearance of Large or Small Room.

Dark days and lack of sunlight bring out some defects in house furnishing that we never realize during the summer. Take, for example, a room with a northern exposure that has been papered in grayish tones—one of those sensible papers that will not show dirt. How chill and melancholy it looks in the winter, even though well-warmed and lighted. If the gray paper were replaced with buff or soft yellow the room would have a cheerful look at all seasons. In such a room ecru curtains are preferable to pure white, as they give a sunny tone to the room.

A small room is always made smaller by an elaborate, heavily-patterned wallpaper, that seems to project right out into the room, and when dark colors prevail in the heavy pattern the effect is very unrestful. Modern taste is shown more and more in wall coverings of simple or restful design and coloring in textures that will not harbor dust. The winter gives a good opportunity for studying such improvements if they are to be made at the time of the spring cleaning.

Tulle Much Used.

Great quantities of tulle are being used on evening gowns this season, not only for fashioning the gown, but for trimming purposes, in wisps of draperies, scarfs and in one gown as a train. A black and gold evening frock shows a wide piece of tulle, caught across the back of the frock and held with jet bracelets to the wrists.

Capes of Fur.

Capes of fur are to be worn this winter. Some new models noted were of kolinsky. These had attached cravats, the long ends of which fell down its front or were thrown carelessly over the shoulder. A small flat muff of the fur accompanied the cape.

HER LOSS



He—Our marriage was certainly a failure.
She—And the worst of it is that there are not enough assets left to pay alimony.

Mock Cherry Pie.

One cupful of cranberries (chopped), one cupful of raisins (chopped), one cupful of sugar mixed with a tablespoonful of flour, one-half cupful boiling water, one tablespoonful vanilla. Bake with two crusts.

Fried Cod Salad.

Cut the thick white part of the fish in four-inch squares, soak overnight in plenty of water, peel off the skin, wipe dry, fry a delicate brown in hot fresh lard, remove as soon as browned; clean the spider, pour in one cupful cream, thicken with one teaspoonful cornstarch, salt to taste, pour upon platter, lay on fish and serve.

Steak and Tomatoes.

Procure a piece of round steak, the desired amount. Fry it a good brown; then pour over it a can of tomatoes, season with salt, pepper and a small onion. Cook it slowly for a couple of hours. If you use a fireless cooker, you will find this a very satisfactory dish.

FOR REMOVING STAINS

AGENTS THAT MAY BE APPLIED SUCCESSFULLY.

Care Must Be Taken That Element That Will Harm Color Is Not Employed—Doing Away With the Grease Ring.

Grease spots, such as soup, gravy, cream, butter, etc., introduce often-times a color element, and most often-times, which has been unconsciously gathered and has adhered to the fiber. Some grease-removing agents will harm color. These are ammonia, ether and sometimes chloroform. If to prevent wetting the material it seems wise to use either of these chemicals, they should be tested by a sample or on some hidden part of the garment to find out if they affect the color. Testing is the only sure way of knowing. These two latter agents always should be used in the open air, never in connection with any kind of a flame, for they are inflammable.

One is often troubled with rings showing after removing grease stains. These rings can be prevented to a certain extent by the constant rubbing to avoid the chemical spreading and to cause rapid drying. If the chemical is allowed to spread or is not dried quickly it will carry with it the grease and the dirt and make a dark ring. Sometimes it is necessary to dip the whole garment in the gasoline and naphtha, after removing the spot. This usually prevents all troubles from rings.

If one fears the grease ring and also fears the fading of the color, starch, magnesia or fuller's earth may be applied to the spot, allowed to remain for a few hours to give it ample time to absorb the grease and then with a soft brush or a soft cloth the absorbing material may be brushed away. This brushing should be very light, because the powder has absorbed some or all of the grease and will leave its mark if pressed into the fiber.

A second application very often finishes the work successfully. When benzine or ether, alcohol or chloroform do not affect the color, they might be mixed into a paste with starch, magnesia or fuller's earth and this paste spread on the spot. This is a double action, the liquid dissolving and the absorbing material absorbing as fast as the grease is dissolved.

Harlequin Lemon Jelly.

Strain the juice of three lemons into a half-pint cup and fill the cup with cold water. Into a double boiler put three cupfuls of cold water and two-thirds of a cupful of granulated sugar. Put five tablespoonfuls of cornstarch into a bowl, pour over it the mixed lemon juice and water; mix well. When the water in double boiler is hot, but not boiling, pour into it the cornstarch mixture and cook rapidly, stirring all the while, until a little thicker than tapioca cream. Turn into three separate dishes, coloring two of them with a vegetable coloring and leaving the other white. (I use raspberry and blueberry coloring.) Into a quart mold put a layer each of the red, white and blue alternately, and continue till all is in the mold. Put away in a cool place and it will soon be ready to serve plain or with cream.

Veal Souffle.

For one pint of cold chopped veal allow one tablespoonful of butter, two eggs, one cupful of bread crumbs, one half pint of milk or cream, one tablespoonful of flour. Melt the butter with oil, brown, add the flour, stir until smooth, next pour in the milk or cream and stir until it thickens. Scatter in the bread crumbs and simmer a few minutes. Beat the yolks and add to the mixture just before taking it from the fire. Beat all together, take from the fire, add the veal, two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, a little grated lemon rind, one teaspoonful of salt, a little cayenne pepper. Beat the whites of two eggs stiff and add to the mixture. Turn into a greased soufflé tin and bake for 20 minutes in a quick oven.

Water Sponge Cake.

Beat the white of one egg in a bowl until stiff, then add the yolks of four eggs and beat well. Add slowly one and three-quarter cups of fine granulated sugar, and beat. Now add one cupful of boiling water and beat until smooth. Add two and one-half cupfuls of flour sifted with four level teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Fold in the stiffly-beaten whites of three eggs and do not beat any more. Bake in a slow oven. Be careful to follow closely directions.

Home-Made Breakfast Food.

I take all my stale bread, whether wheat, rye or graham, roast it in the oven until thoroughly brown, grind it in the food chopper, using the coarse knife, and have then a very delicious breakfast food. If possible, I use some rye bread with caraway seeds in it. This gives a flavor which my folks like very much. If put in a tin can, such as coffee comes in, it will keep crisp and fresh for a long time—Good Housekeeping.

To Revive Bottled Olives.

When a bottle of olives is opened, pour off the brine and add one tablespoonful of olive oil. Replace the cork and shake the bottle well. Then let it stand about half an hour before using the olives. The disagreeable briny taste will disappear, and the olives will have the rich flavor of the ripe fruit.—McCall's Magazine.

A cent doesn't mean so much until another one is tacked on to the price of a gallon of gasoline.

There are many conditions of happiness, but nothing beats that of not wanting a political office.

Winter, also, is a blessing in disguise. It sometimes offers proof that not all the slush gets into print.

A Columbia professor says pauperism is a curable disease. So is poverty, if the donation is large enough.

ELECTRIC BULBS FOR AUTOS

All Sizes and Kinds



Olaf Sorenson & Sons

Cigars, Tobacco, Ice Cream and Ty Cobb Sporting Goods

Notice.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the land herein described:

Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has this day under tax deed or deeds, issued therefore, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the taxes in which the lands lie of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff for the service of cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service for a declaration as commencing an action of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional costs or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land sold and in Crawford County, State of Michigan: SE 1/4 of Sec. 4, Town 26 N Range 3 W. Amount paid, \$9.09, tax for year 1907. NW 1/4 of Sec. 8, Town 26 N Range 3 W. Amount paid \$3.03, tax for year 1907. N 1/2 of Sec. 9, Town 26 N Range 3 W. Amount paid \$9.09, tax for year 1907. N 1/2 of NW 1/4 of Sec. 10, Town 26 N Range 3 W. Amount paid \$4.24, tax for year 1907. Amount necessary to redeem, \$70.50, to which must be added the fees of the sheriff.

Yours respectfully,
JOHN J. NIERBERGER
Place of business: Grayling, Mich.
Dated this 10th day of April A. D. 1916
To Mary A. Love, Sheriff.

PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.
In the matter of the estate of Christopher Hanson, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that four months from the 28th day of April, A. D. 1916, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 28th day of August, A. D. 1916, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 28th day of August, A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated April, 28th, A. D. 1916.
WELLINGTON BATTERSON,
Judge of Probate.

PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.
At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 1st day of May A. D. 1916.
Present: Hon. Wellington Battersson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Henry Seiwel, deceased.
Emma Seiwel, widow of said deceased, having filed in said court her petition, praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered, that the 29th day of May, A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock a. m. in said court, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy hereof for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTERSON,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy. JUDGE OF PROBATE.
WELLINGTON BATTERSON,
Judge of Probate. 5-4-3w



THE NEW \$100,000 WAYNE MINERAL BATH HOUSE

DETROIT (Michigan) MICH.

Completely equipped for giving every approved form of hydrotherapeutic treatment for Rheumatism, Blood Disorders, Nervous Troubles, Dyspepsia, Constipation, etc. The Sulphur-Saline water is not excelled in therapeutic value by any spring in America or Europe.

WAYNE HOTEL AND GARDENS

In connection. Delightfully located on river front, adjacent to D. & C. Nav. Co's Wharves. Coolest spot in Detroit. European plan, \$1.00 per day and up.

J. R. Hayes, Prop. F. H. Hayes, Asst. Mgr.

For Sale.

Lots numbered five and six, on the northwest corner of block twenty-eight, Roffe's addition can be bought cheap for cash. A fine location.

A desirable lot for a dwelling in Brink's addition.

40 acres, one-half mile from the village; 7 acres in pasture; entire 40 fenced. About ten acres low land, balance good farming land; sawing timber removed. Price \$600.00.

10 acres improved land, all fenced nearly opposite T-town; one mile north of village; just right to be divided into large village lots for workmen in the mills and yards, and purchaser can double his money. Can be bought for \$200.00.

O. Palmer.



Makes An Extra Loaf From The Same Materials

A teaspoonful of HO-MAYDE Bread Improver mixed in the water with the yeast gives you an additional amount of bread from the same baking materials.

HO-MAYDE shortens the time for making and gives the bread a lighter, whiter and sweeter quality. There are positively no failures. In using HO-MAYDE you eliminate all possible chance of sour or chilled dough.

HO-MAYDE is guaranteed to be absolutely pure, wholesome and dependable.

If unable to secure HO-MAYDE at your grocery, we will mail it for 15c. Send for free sample.

Ho-Mayde Products Co.
Detroit, Mich.

"Chamberlain's Tablets Have Done Wonders for Me."

"I have been a sufferer from stomach trouble for a number of years, and although I have used a great number of remedies recommended for this complaint, Chamberlain's Tablets is the first medicine that has given me positive and lasting relief," writes Mrs. Anna Kadig, Spencerport, N. Y. "Chamberlain's Tablets have done wonders for me and I value them very highly." Obtainable everywhere.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. Gleason,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo O.
Sold by all druggists, 75 cents.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice of hearing Claims before Court.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Walter Hanson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 1st day of May A. D. 1916, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 29th day of May A. D. 1916, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 29th day of August, A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated May, 1st A. D. 1916.
WELLINGTON BATTERSON,
Judge of Probate.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, whereby the power therein contained to sell has become operative, made by John A. Everett and Rhoda J. Everett, his wife, of the Village of Grayling, County of Crawford and State of Michigan, to James Eilers, of the same place, dated the twenty-fifth day of April, in the year of our Lord, 1911, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan, on the 26th day of April, A. D. 1911, in Liber E of mortgages on page 610 thereof, and that said mortgage there is claimed to be due and payable at the date of this notice, the sum of seven hundred and sixteen and 22-100 dollars and also the legal charges of sale and the attorney's fee provided by law, and no proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, under the power of sale contained in said mortgage, notice is hereby given, that on Saturday, the 5th day of August, A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the front door of the court house in the Village of Grayling, in said County of Crawford, (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for the county in which said mortgage premises are situated) said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale at public auction to the highest bidder for the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, with interest and legal costs, which said premises are situated in the Village of Grayling, County of Crawford and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: The east half of lot ten (10), and entire lot twelve (12) of block seven (7) of Haddley's amended addition to the Village of Grayling, Michigan, as recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan.

Dated May 9th, 1916.
JAMES EILERSON,
Mortgagee.

O. PALMER, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Business address: Grayling, Mich. 5-11-13

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5-4-5



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For Piles or Hemorrhoids, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching or Burning. One application brings relief. Two sizes, 25c. and \$1.00, at all druggists or mailed.

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A BIG BOOK on diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs and Poultry, mailed free. Humphreys' Veterinary Medicine, 156 William Street, New York.

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Office over Lewis & Co's Drug Store,

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Residence on Peninsular Avenue, opposite G. A. R. Hall.

Bank of Grayling.

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.

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Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended are consistent with safe and conservative banking.

MARIUS HANSON, Cashier.

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Office phone 842.

Residence phone 303.

GLEN SMITH,

Attorney and Solicitor,

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

GRAYLING, MICH.

Phone 62.

DR. J. J. LOVE

DENTIST

Hours: 9 to 11.30 a.m., 1 to 5 p.m.